BLUE AND GRAY

MVUHS

1925

MOUNTAIN VIEW
PIONEER & HISTORICAL
ASSOCIATION

1925

BLUE AND GRAY

A YEARBOOK

PUBLISHED BY ASSOCIATED
STUDENTS OF

MOUNTAIN VIEW UNION HIGH SCHOOL
MOUNTAIN VIEW, CALIFORNIA

Dedication 3

Faculty 4

Principal's Message 5

Staff 6

Seniors 7

- Senior History 16
- Senior Horoscope 18
- Senior Prophecy 20
- Class Will 22

Classes 25

Editor's Page 30

Literary 31

Organizations 41

Sports 55

Senior Diary 66

Jokes, Cartoons and Snapshots 77

Booster's Club 81

Autographs 83

TO OUR FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

in appreciation of their love an dunceasing devotion, the
the Class of Nineteen Twenty-five, fondly
dedicate this issue of

"THE BLUE AND GRAY"

ON ENTERING upon a new task and, in a new situation, one is conscious that there lurks a question of doubt in his mind as to just what will be the final result. Certainly one could not ask for a better opportunity than was offered in Mountain View. The most ideal climate, a new and modern school building, a clean, healthy class of students, and a corps of teachers equal to any in the state are all incentives to make one work for the best interest and success of the school.

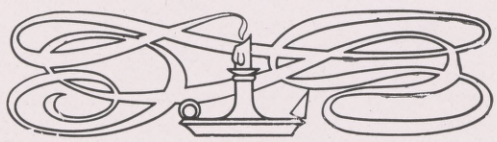
At the very outset it was necessary to make many changes and to add new courses to the school program. The students have entered upon this new type of program with the best of spirit and have shown by their effort that they wished to make Mountain View High one of the best schools in the state.

The significance of extra school activities has been changed somewhat, so that a great number of students have found opportunity for self-expression in school affairs in which they were interested. Student Body Night, Christmas program, a group of one-act plays, the Carnival, the Operetta, and the Senior play are some of the activities through which many students found opportunity for self-expression. These activities carry no units of credit with them, so that students took part because they wanted the opportunity, not the credit.

In the midst of pleasant anticipations and the joy of moving from an old building to a new one, I have often wondered if that intangible thing which we call "School Spirit", Mountain View Union High School Spirit, would carry over. It has to be carried in the hearts of those loyal high-school students who know the enthusiasm, the friendliness, and the helpfulness that can result from close association in the life of the school.

The first day and every day since the opening, I have known that the Spirit "carried over". May it live and grow with Mountain View High.

BEVERLY M. NEVISON.



Faculty

BEVERLY M. NEVISON
Principal
Hackley Technical School
University of California

LOUISE GUERRIER SCHMIDT
Dean of Girls, English
Oberlin College
University of California

FRANCES B. MILLS
English
University of California

LILLIAN SKATTABOE
Latin, Spanish
University of Idaho
University of California

HELEN SOLEMAN
Mathematics
Hamlin University
University of California

BERTHENA M. HESTER
French, History
University of Michigan
Maclean College of Dramatic Arts

LOVELL H. PEIRCE
Science
Colorado College
Stanford University

VERA McKNEW
Music, Physical Education
University of California
Chicago School of Music, San Francisco Branch

NAN C. OWENS
Domestic Arts and Sciences
Ohio Wesleyan
San Jose State Teachers' College

MABEL BARNARD
Art
Northwestern University
Chicago Art Institute

CLARENCE E. SAUNDERS
Manual Arts
Michigan State Normal
Oswego State Normal, New York
University of California, Southern Branch

ELLA M. WOODS
Commercial
Heald's Business College
Universtiy of California

REGINALD F. SAUNDERS
Science, History, Physical Education
Los Angeles Normal
Universtiy of California

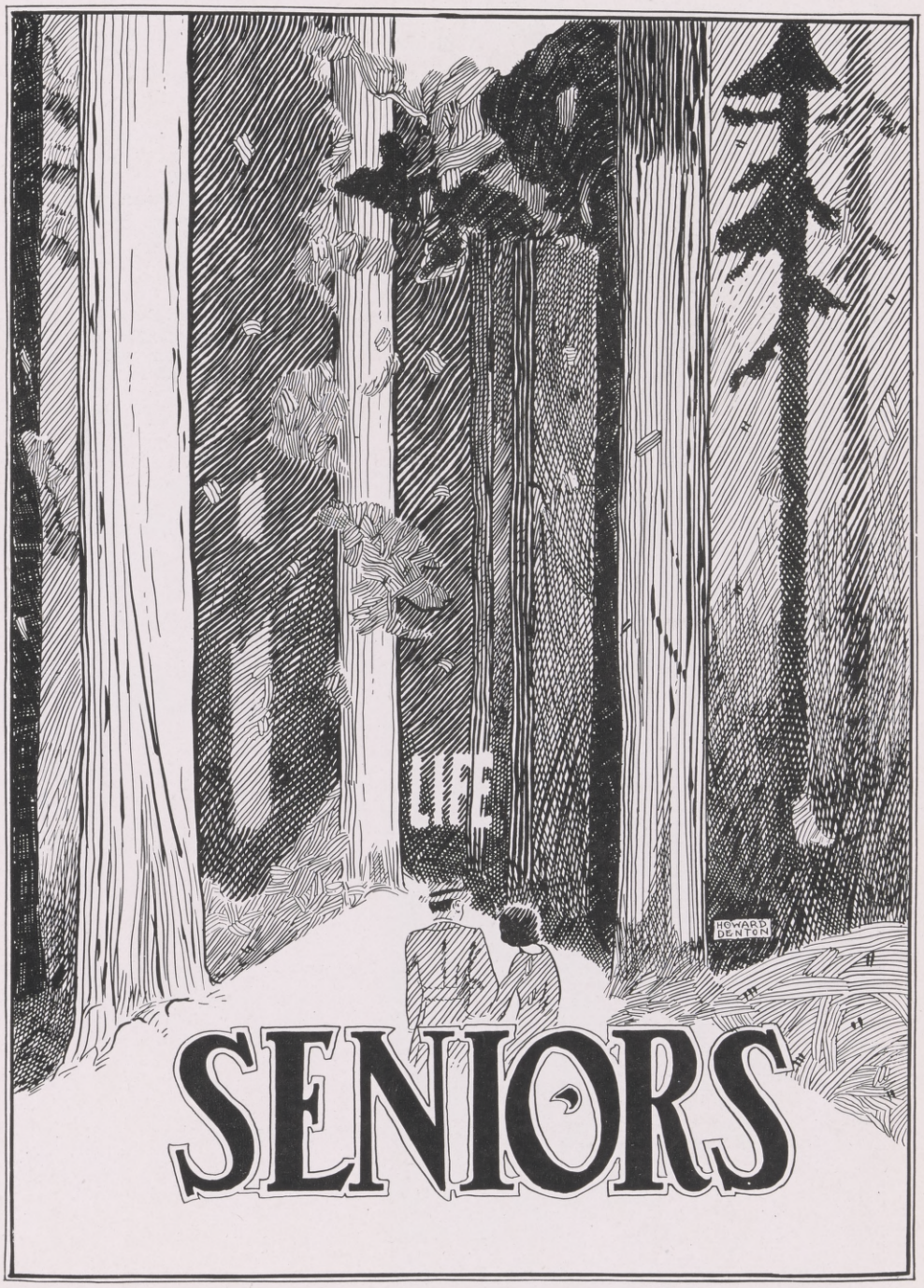
FRANCES CURTIS
School Nurse
Morton Hospital
Universtiy of California

MARIAN SNELL
Secretary
Miss Miller's Private School for Secretaries

JEANETTE OWENS
Dramatics Coach
San Jose High
San Jose State Teachers' College

Blue and Gray Staff

Miss Louise G. Schmidt ..... *Faculty Advisor*
Martha Noll ..... *Editor*
Jack Tutman ..... *Business Manager*
Bessie Ehlert ..... *Asst. Business Manager*
Fred Strong *and* Esther McDaniel ..... *Art Editors*
George Jagels ..... *Senior Will*
George Bolitho ..... *Senior Prophecy*
Florence Morgensen ..... *Senior History*
Lucille Cardoza
and Mary Ivancovich ..... *Senior Horoscope*
Howard Denton ..... *High Junoirs*
Muriel Clarke ..... *Low Juniors*
Dolores Collett ..... *High Sophomores*
Jack Burke ..... *Low Sophomores*
Lona Marvin ..... *High Freshmen*
Evelyn Nielson ..... *Low Freshmen*
Dorothea Trimble ..... *Organizations*
Evald Lindholm ..... *Boys' Athletics*
Ruth Browne ..... *Girls' Athletics*
Kathryn Erhorn ..... *Alumni*
Dorothy Stelling ..... *Snapshots*
Ritchie Lovejoy *and* Claire Dale ..... *Jokes*


LIFE
HOWARD DENTON
SENIORS

HOWARD NEUBAUER
"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

MILTON COUNTER
"A youth of pleasant ways."

DOROTHEA TRIMBLE
"Of manners gentle, of affections mild! in wit a man, simplicity a child."

ESTHER MCDANIEL
"Have more than thou showest, speak less than thou knowest."

GEORGE JAGELS
"Mind is a kingdom to the man who gathereth his pleasure from ideas."

BYRON DRAKE
"Smiles bespeak a pleasant nature"

DOROTHY DECKMAN
"The silence often of pure innocence persuades when speaking fails."

ELIZABETH TAYLOR
"Her voice was always soft, gentle and low—An excellent thing in woman."

HOWARD YANISH

"His eyes were half defiant, half meek, black eyes with a wondrous charm."

RALPH WESEMAN

My crown is in my heart, not on my head, not deck'd with diamonds and Indian stones. Nor to be seen; my crown is call'd content, a crown it is that seldom kings enjoy.

FLORENCE SKINNER

"Modest doubt is call'd the beacon of the wise, the tent that searches to the bottom of the worst."

FERN WYMAN

"A foot more light, a step more true, Ne'er from the heath-flower dashed the dew."

JOE TAORMINA

"Wits are safe things."

OTIS CAMERON

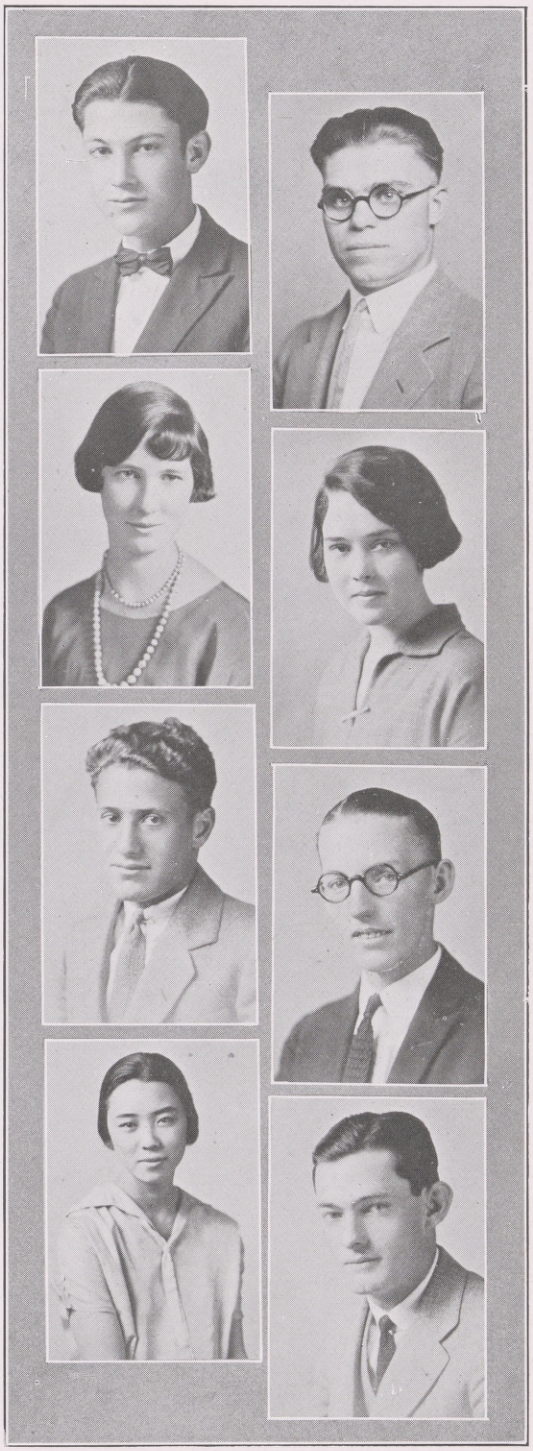
"Life is to live well."

DOROTHY FUNABIKI

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts not breaths; in feelings, not in figures on a dial."

LOUIS MCCALLUM

"A little mischief by the way, a little fun to spice the day."



STEWART MCCORMACK

"He hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue is the clapper, for what his heart thinks his tongue speaks."

FRANCIS COOK

"I shall never let study interfere with my education."

GALILEE JOSEPH

"I am not of that feather to shake off my friend when he must need me."

MARTHA NOLL

"A gracious behavior toward superiors, inferiors, and equals."

FRED STRONG

"Describe him who can, an abridgement of all that was pleasant in man"

HARRY WICKLIFFE

"'Tis good-will makes intelligence."

BESSIE EHLERT

"For if she will, she will, you may depend on't; an dif she won't, she won't; so there's an end on't."

RAE MOCKBEE

"There is a garden in her face where roses and white lilies grow."

JACK TUTMAN

"At whose sight all the stars hide their diminished heads."

PHILIP RICE

"The better part of valor is discretion."

DOROTHY STELLING

"That caressing and exquisite grace — never bold, ever present — which just a few women possess."

GRACE GEISLER

"Whatever the weather may be," says he—"whatever the weather may be, it's the songs ye sing and the smiles ye wear that's a-making the sunshine everywhere"

ELLIS ANDERSON

"Joking decides great things."

LESLIE RUSSELL

"While words of learned length and thundering sound Amaz'd the gazing rustics rang'd around; and still they gaz'd, and still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all he knew."

ALICE BUCK

"Her smile was prodigal of summery sunshine, — gaily persistent, — like a morn in June."

RALPH GLENN

"Whate'er he did was done with so much ease; in him alone 'twas natural to please."

ELDON BEAULIEU

"Tho' modest, on his unembarras'd brow Nature had written—'Gentleman'."

JAMES KENNEDY

"A good heart is better than all the heads in the world."

LELIA MCCORKLE

"A sweet promptings unto kindest deeds were in her very look."

MARY IVANCOVICH

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart, more loving, or more loyal, never beat within a human breast."

GEORGE BOLITHO

"He knew what's what, and that's as high as metaphysic wit can fly."

GILBERT MCCORKLE

"A youth, light hearted, content with life and living"

MARY KRALJEVICH

"The purest treasure mortal times afford is spotless reputation."

THERESA POPOVICH

"Beauties in vain their pretty eyes may roll; charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul."

EDSON SHERRARD
"My idea of an agreeable man is one that agrees with me."

ELSON HAMLET
"The world's a wheel, and it will come 'round all right."

FLORENCE MORGENSEN
"Her glossy hair was clustered o'er a brow bright with intelligence, and fair and smooth."

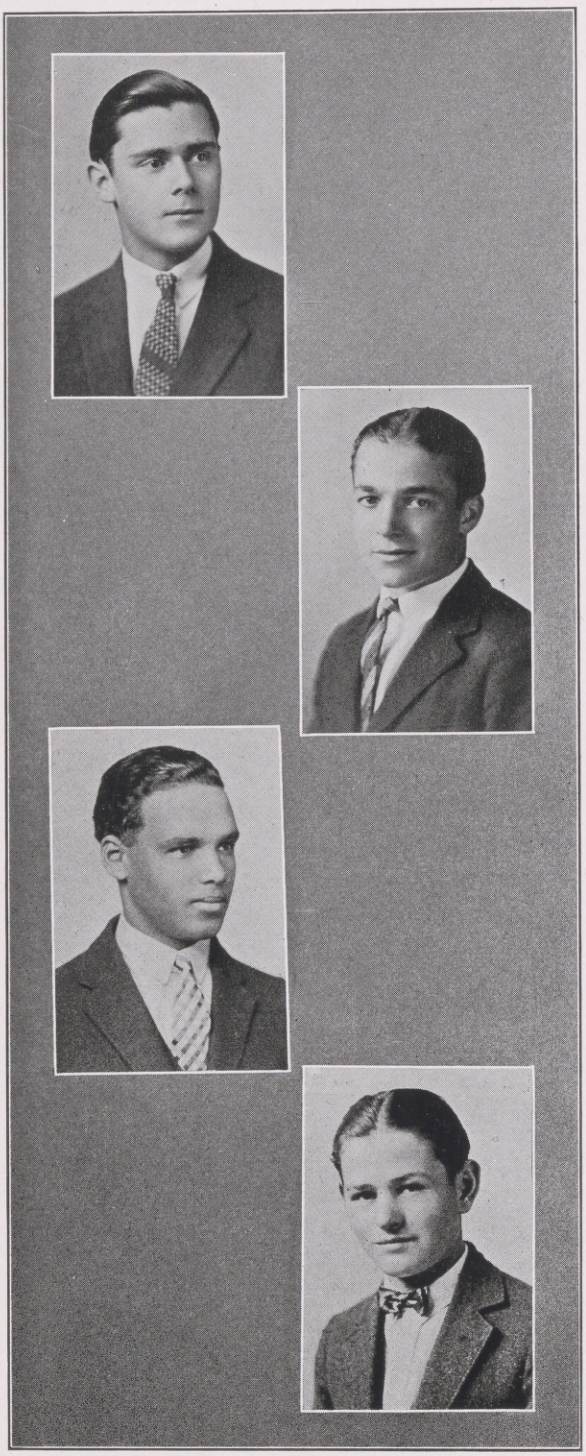
LUCILLE CARDOZA
"Bright as the sun her eyes the gazers strike, and, like the sun, they shine on all alike."

DONALD WILLIAMS
"I count myself in nothing else so happy as in a soul rememb'ring my good friends."

FRANCIS MACCONO
"My mind to me a kingdom is."

ALTA ROSE
"Joy is the mainspring in the whole of endless nature's calm rotation."

IRENA BUTLER
"Experience joined with common sense, to mortals is a providence."



CRISANTO CASTRO

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic, and fun! who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun."

KERMIT PENNEL

"His only labor is to kill the time"

LOUIS MOORE

"Good sense and good nature are never parted."

VICTOR BERTA

"'Tis well to be merry and be wise."

Senior Class History

LET US turn back the hands of time to the year 1921, for it was then that our class entered high school. We remember clearly our first week's experience, as we were in a strange world of confusion. In due time, however, we became accustomed to the ways of our elders, and we were full-fledged members of the school.

Our class was composed of forty-seven members. The officers were: President, Otis Cameron; Secretary-Treasurer, Jack Tutman; Reporter, Rosalia Regli.

We, as Freshmen, showed that we were athletically inclined. Both the boys and girls deserved praise for their progress along this line. During the early part of the year we had a picnic at Alum Rock Park, which will live in our memories as a time of delightful pleasures. Another happy incident was a masquerade party which was held on March 17.

The vote of the class decided that Jack Tutman should lead us through our Sophomore year. It is often said that the members of the Freshman and Sophomore Classes are a carefree and joyous crowd. Nevertheless, the most of us realized that work must be done; so we passed the term successfully, both in academic work and in undertakings of the Student Body. Five of our boys succeeded in making the basket-ball team. In baseball we were represented by Elson Hamlett, Eldon Beaulieu, George Campbell, and Kermit Pennel.

Several members of our class had the leading parts in the play, "Penrod", which was staged by the Dramatics Club. We seemed especially talented along this line of work. Of course, we did our studying, too, for five of our students were on the Honor Roll. They were: Martha Noll, Dorothy Deckman, Elizabeth Taylor, Dorothea Trimble, and Florence Morgensen.

The fall of 1923 brought us back as Juniors. We were upper classmen. Consequently, we had entered into a higher stage of learning. Pride and happiness filled our hearts. This year we were the largest class in school and we were pleased to welcome several new members into our ranks. The following officers were chosen: Martha Noll, President; Galilee Joseph, Vice-President; Bess Ehlert, Secretary-Treasurer.

Our class this year had shown an improvement, as all classes which progress are supposed to do. In athletics our progress was shown by the number of Junior boys that won places on the various teams. The High School Carnival this year was a huge success. We were proud to have won the first prize in the Prune and Apricot Festival Parade for having the best decorated float. Most of the casts of "The Ghost Story" and "A Couple of Million" were from our class. Then, too, we had our share in the cast of "The Gypsy Rover", the operetta.

This year, also, our Student Body was reorganized under the management of what was known as the Governing Board; five members of the Junior Class were on it. Lucille Cardoza, Eugene Dyer, James Kennedy, and Fred Strong played in the orchestra at all school functions throughout the year. Eight members of the class were on the Honor Roll, and this being the largest representation from any of the classes.

As Juniors, we had several picnics and parties. The most important event, however, was the Junior-Senior Picnic. The upper class of '25 apparently lived up to their expectations, for the Seniors seemed very well pleased with the affair.

Time passes quietly and quickly and waits for no one. Now we find ourselves to be "mighty Seniors". As we entered our last year we decided to make it our best and most prosperous. We also realized that as Seniors we would have to lead a life altotgether new to us. In such a new and beautiful high school as ours, we are

proud to have passed our Senior year. The success of our last year is due largely to the careful guidance of Howard Neubauer, who is our class president.

Athletics claimed the attention of many of our members, and the following boys were prominent in all sports: Francis Cook, Kermit Pennel, Howard Neubauer, Joe Taormina, Otis Cameron, and Jack Tutman. The girl's baseball team contained three Senior girls out of nine. Four of our girls made the basketball team, and two the tennis team.

As is to be expected, most of the important positions on the Governing Board are held by the Seniors, and the success of the Annual is largely due to Senior supervision, with, of course, aid from the Faculty.

Mrs. Mills and Mr. Peirce, who have advised our class for the past two years, have taken such an interest in our affairs, and have shown such patience that we cannot find words to express our appreciation in their behalf. We are also grateful to all the other teachers with whom we have come in contact during our high school career.

Now that we have reached our goal and Commencement exercises are near, the class of '25, fifty-two strong, is ready to step into the world. For the lasting friendships we have made, the enjoyable moments we have spent, and the knowledge we have received, we will always be grateful.

No matter what we as individuals or as a class have contributed to the Mountain View High School, we find it far beyond our power to repay all that it has given us.

FLORENCE MORGENSEN, '25.

The Last Will and Testament
of the Class of 1925

WE, THE Class of 1925 of the Mountain View Union High School, City of Mountain View, State of California, at the age of four years, being of sound mind and not acting under fraud, malice, or undue influence of any persons whatever, realizing that our end as a Class is near, and wishing to endure in the memory of our worthy successors, do make, publish, and declare this our last Will and Testament.

First, we bequeath to the faculty and the freshmen, peace and relief from the troubles the Class of 1925 has caused aforesaid bodies, but in return ask that our memory be preserved and forever cherished by the M. V. U. H. S.

Second, to the whole M. V. U. H. S., we bequeath the honor of forever recalling the wide-famed Class of '25 as one which has developed in its midst.

Third, to the Class of '26 we will our extraordinary ability in carrying out our responsibilities as Seniors, also our Conquest of Constitution with the encouragement of *"Pass or Don't Graduate."*

To Mr. B. M. Nevison we will our deepest appreciation for the little retainments of the Senior Class after the morning assemblies. (We hope '26 will enjoy them.)

To the Messrs. Saunders (Clarence and Reginald) we will all the brotherly (and sisterly) love we Seniors have bestrowed upon each other.

To Mr. Lovell Haskens Peirce we leave all our internal organs, so that the Biology Class will have plenty of hearts, lungs, pancreases and the like to dissect.

To Miss Louise G. Schmidt, Dean of Girls, we bequeath the song "Woman Is Fickle," so that she may use the lesson of the song as a corollary in her dealings with the female members of the future student body.

To Mrs. W. E. Hester we leave all our efficient work in Constitution as a model for the next victims of *"Pass or Don't Graduate."*

To Miss Mabel Barnard we bequeath all our drawing ability, provided that she transfer it to those of the Class of '29 who aspire to distinction in the Art she teaches.

To Miss Helen Coleman, realizing that she can deal with mathematics much more easily than we, we leave our individual problems of how we could add or multiply our credits so that we would have enough to graduate.

To Mrs. Nan C. Owens, realizing that she is altogether too retiring, we leave a book on "How to Become Well-known!"

To Miss E. M. Woods we will a few jazz records, so that the typing classes (and study halls) may be better entertained when she instructs her classes in rhythm.

To Mrs. Frances Mills we bequeath a long crane, or derrick, moving from the study hall to the office, in order that Mischief Makers in the fourth period study hall may be more easily removed to their Purgatory.

To Miss Marion Snell, we having been Freshmen when she was a Senior and therefore realizing her to be especially distinguished, we leave our wonderful (?) "rep" in the M. V. U. H. S.

To Miss Lillian Skattaboe we leave all our guttural attempts in Latin and Spanish, hoping that she will keep and cherish them forever.

To Miss Vera McKnew we leave a player piano in order that, while playing, she may still keep her eyes on the music class without having to look at the notes.

As individuals, we bequeath the following:

I, George Willie Bolitho, wishing him to have a fair start in the field of knowledge of his parental predecessor, do hereby will all my knowledge of chemistry and physics to "Peircey", Jr.

I, Fern Wyman, leave my pleasantness when calm, and my temper when "hot", to Joe Joseph, hoping that the latter will not get him into difficulties.

I, Joe Taormina, leave my "brilliant head," as Mrs. Hester describes my clever wit, to Norman Nelson, on condition that he will use it conscientiously and steadily without giving it a chance to rust.

I, Louis Moore ,leave my soft southern accent to Horace Stansell and my place on the All-P. A. L. B Section Football team to George Marcella.

I, Crisanto Castro, bequeath my many sensational (?) love affairs to Glen Vastbinder. (Use your knees, Glen.)

I, Dorothy Funabiki, being very happy to have at last reached the goal for which I have striven for four years, will my many ante-examination troubles to Irene Boore.

I, Lucille Cardoza, do hereby bequeath my reputation as the shortest Senior to Peter Bond, and my love (?) of Econ. to Grace Hardy.

I, Howard Yanish, not needing them any longer, bequeath my many quiet retreats about the school to Verna Crosby, and my knack of getting a back seat in any class to Jane Woodworth.

I, Rae Mockbee, do will my love of tripping the light fantastic to Helen Civelli.

I, Francis Cook, wishing to show my great regard for the future of the school, do will my football ability to Melvin McIntyre, otherwise known as "Preacher" and, also, being of especial good nature, I leave him my ability to "slide through" without studying.

I, Mary Kraljevich, leave my ability to get through High without making any noise or confusion to William Rice.

I, Otis Cameron, do solemnly intrust to Frank Matienzo the right to walk home and back every noon and evening with a certain feminine member of the class of '27.

I, Martha Noll, do bequeath my anxiety for the success of the "Blue and Gray" to Ernest Chase, and the context of my talks in student body meetings and arguments (Danger!) to Alfred Cornelius.

I, Galilee Joseph, leave my ability to arrange Freshmen receptions to Perry McPheeters.

I, Bessie Ehlert, generously will my note-writing ability to Louis Beck, and my long list of "pet expressions" to Howard Drake.

We, "Martha," "Gal," and "Bess," having always worked together and wishing to be remembered as the "Big Three", hereby leave our hobby of managing all affairs, class, school, and otherwise, to Doris Moore, Lois Cleveland and Ruth Browne.

I, Stewart McCormack, leave my extra-fine clothes and my shiny hair comb to Teddy Henderson. (Here's a tip, Teddy: I use stacomb and a clothes brush.)

I, Theresa Popovich, unwillingly bequeath the numerous certificates and medals I have ever received for typing to George McPheeters.

I, Gilbert McCorkle, leave my habit of being absent to Evald Lindholm and my many admittance slips to Harry Loomis.

I, Dorothea Trimble, willingly bequeath a devotion for teachers in general and a perfect record in physics to Sealy Bennetts.

I, Eldon Beaulieu, wishing someone to follow up my greatest of accomplishments, bequeath my place at the piano to Edwin Beardslee.

I, Howard Neubauer, not wishing for one instant to be forgotten as a leading member of the Class of 1925, will my distinction as President of the Senior Class to Mike Radisich. (I also leave him my puttees for good measure.)

I, Alice Buck, realizing that she needs a touch of dignity to make her charm complete, will my long tresses to Celeste Jorgenson.

I, Ralph Glenn, leave my confidence in all money matters to Donald Pihl and my beautiful black curls to Conrad Kunze. (They're natural, Conrad.)

I, Jack Tutman, leave my place as high point man on the basketball and track teams to Rudy Marcella and my arguments on how the Annual should be published to Frank Holden.

I, Esther McDaniel, leave my horror for examinations and my unfailing ability, nevertheless, to pass them, to Alfred Cornelius.

I, Milton Counter, realizing by his actions and words that he has long coveted it, leave my "Speed" to John Razzari.

I, Edson Sherrard, always wishing to help someone out of a difficulty, do solemnly will my popularity with the fair sex and my "way" with the ladies to Robert Awalt, and I also leave one of my rosy cheeks to be distributed equally among the feminine members of the M. V. U. H. S.

I, Lelia McCorkle, do leave my ability to get along with teachers with the least possible friction to Ernest Moore.

I, Louis McCallum, not needing it any longer, will my motorcycle (It is, *too,* a motorcycle!) to Roy Abbey.

I, Florence Skinner, do will my association with two well-known Junior girls tot Vincent Darrah.

I, Elizabeth Taylor, will my distinction as a renderer of countless piano solos to Beatrice Mason and my ability not to "see the point" to John Milovina.

I, Elson Hamlet, do hereby leave all my right to the companionship of a certain Sophomore girl to Rudolph Cavalli.

I, Philip Rice, do leave my many quarrels with my brother to Ruth Browne, hoping they won't get too deeply into difficulties.

I, Alta Rose, do proudly bequeath my daily twelve o'clock sprint home to Kenneth McEachern. (It's good practice for the hundred-yard dash, Kenneth.)

I, Kermit Pennel, will my place about the secretary's office to Vernon Conant and my love for prize-fights to Kenneth Vincent.

I, Irena Butler, not wishing my sister to be lonesome when I'm gone, will my office of walking to and from school with her every day to Nolan Rachford.

I, Florence Morgensen, will my dramatic ability to play the "tough" from the lower walks of life to Katherine Gwartney.

I, Ralph Weseman, very generously bequeath my ability to make friends and keep them to James Brown.

I, James Kennedy, will my speeches at Student Body meetings, which everyone enjoys so much, to Laurence Rohl.

I, Grace Geisler, leave my knack of always having a member of the opposite sex with whom to hold a dialogue to Hazel Francisco, although I realize that she has little need for cultivating it.

I, Dorothy Stelling, needing no longer for transportation to and from school, leave my Studebaker to Marian Spaan.

I, James Donald Williams, bequeath my ability to drive with one hand to James Bakotich and my sense of humor to Maurice Scharman.

I, Victor Berta, will my troubles in chemistry to Douglas Chick and my reports on the various games of the night before in assembly the morning after, to Anna Weikert.

I, Fred Strong, bequeath the veneration accorded me by all lower classmen to Virginia Camp.

I, Mary Ivancovich, realizing that she is far behind the times, leave my "Bob" and manner to suit the same to Verna Frederickson. (And, remember, Verna, mathematics and the willed articles curdle when mixed.)

I, Francis Maccono, charge Jack Burke with the right to talk Radiotics to anyone who doesn't understand what he is talking about.

I, Harry Wickliffe, leave my place in the library to Margaret McCall and my many interesting dialogues while there to Howard Denton.

I, Dorothy Mae Deckman, unwillingly donate my wonderful string of 1's to Walter Vorrath and my ability to get through constitution without reading the daily assignments to Fred Howard.

I, Leslie Russell, will my firm belief in evolution to Fanny Sutfin and my "pull" with Mrs. Hester to Eddie Hoffmann.

I, Byron Drake, do solemnly will my million-dollar smile to George McDonald and my beloved trombone to Wilson Graham.

I, Ellis Anderson, graciously leave my nickname of "Swede" to Chester Maccono and my wise cracks in constitution to Ritchie Lovejoy.

I, George Jagels, having at last completed this masterpiece of law, leave all this "darn foolishness" to the making of a "bigger and better annual."

GEORGE D. JAGELS,
Attorney-at-Law.

Witnesses:
IRMA DUMBELL
ETHYL ALCOHOL
IVA VACUUM.

Senior Horoscope

Name	Nickname	Others' Opinion	Hobby	Favorite Expression	Ambition
Ellis Anderson	"Sally"	Blonde Sheik	Queening the Frosh	"Awh runupanalley!"	Loving papa
Eldon Beaulieu	Eldon	Bashful	Going to Paly	"Aw, shucks!"	Piano tickler
Victor Berta	"Vic"	Accommodating	Playing taxi	"S—joke!"	A big cow-puncher
George Bolitho	"Ic"	Droll	Science	"Well, now—"	Genius
Alice Buck	"Al"	Old-fashioned	Being sweet	"Oh, I don't know."	Professional chaperone
Irena Butler	"Reenie"	Unassuming	Being practical	"Oh, Miss Woods!"	Nurse
Otis Cameron	"Doc"	Energetic (?)	Walking with (?)	"Me, too!"	He hasn't any
Lucille Cardoza	"Lu"	Cute	Blushing (?)	"Try and do it!"	Somebody's darling
Crisanto Castro	"Cris"	Emotional	Being aristocratic	"Hee Hee! Haw Haw!"	Heart breaker
Francis Cook	"Deac"	Noisy	His Ford	"Sh-h-h-h!"	Drive his Ford at 50 per
Milton Counter	"Flash"	Good-looking	A new girl	"Is that supposed to be a joke?"	Dancing master
Byron Drake	"Duck"	Graceful (?)	Staying for detention	"I hope to tell you."	Shepherd
Dorothy Deckman	"Dot"	Classy	Wearing something new	"Uh-huh"	Fashion designer
Bessie Ehlert	"Bess"	Lively	Picnicking	"Can you go?"	Policewoman
Dorothy Funabiki	"Dot"	Quiet	Typing	"Oh, sure"	Missionary
Grace Geisler	"Gracie"	Talkative	Advising others	"Oh, stop!"	A loving wife
Ralph Glenn	"Ralphie"	Elevated	Getting a marcel (?)	"Now, Marian"	Hermit
Elson Hamlet	"Waldo"	Attentive (?)	Coming to Mtn. View	"Where's Kate?"	Model husband
Mary Ivancovich	"Mary I"	Snappy	Dancing	"Going out for practice?"	Athletic coach
George Jagels	"Jiggs"	Deep-thinker	Outside reports	"I think that—"	Bolshevist
Galilee Joseph	"Gal"	Capable	Putting something over	"Gee, kid!"	Writer
James Kennedy	"Kanaka"	Good kid	Sailing	"Back in Hawaii—"	Owner of steamship line
Mary Kraljevich	Mary	Modest	Doing shorthand	"Do you think so?"	Stenog
Francis Maccono	Mac	Wild (?)	Radio	"Aw, Gee!"	Bootblack

Alta Rose	"Mudge"	Tiny	Giggling	"Yeh"	Bride-to-be
Leslie Russell	"Ike"	Brilliant	Taking notes	"That is-ugh"	President of United States
Edson Sherrard	"Rosie"	"Made up"	Laughing	"Ha! Ha!"	Advertiser of Palm Olive
Dorothy Stelling	"Dot"	Modest	Her Studebaker	"Huh?"	School teacher
Florence Skinner	"Flossy"	Full of fun	Having a good time	"Really!"	A "cook"
Fred Strong	"Freddie"	Industrious	Drawing	"Hey, there!"	Great violinist
Joe Toarmina	"Red"	Serious	Being fair	"Oh, yes"	Politician
Elizabeth Taylor	"Lizzie"	Nice	Staying home	"Oh, say!"	Toe dancer
Jack Tutman	"Tut"	Handsome	Making friends	"Oh, what a guy!"	Business man
Dorothea Trimble	Dorothea	Reserved	Being good	"Goodness!"	Business woman
Ralph Weseman	"Wesy"	Good-natured	Being nice	"Hello-o!"	Public speaker
Harry Wickliffe	Harry	Nice boy	Worrying (?)	"Come on!"	Peanut vender
Donald Williams	"Don"	Comical	Talking to the girls	"Oh, Gosh!"	Marathon dancer
Louis McCallum	"Mac"	Experienced	Going to Morgan Hill	"Gee, that's some motor!"	Dairyman
Lelia McCorkle	"Lee"	Demure	Operating	"Number, please!"	Great actress
Gilbert McCorkle	"Kewpie"	Jolly	Sleeping	"You're crazy!"	Speed cop
Stewart McCormack	"Stew"	A tease	Kidding	"Oh, yes, that's right"	Ladies' man
Esther McDaniels	"Es"	Thoughtful	Studying	"I think so"	Librarian
Rae Mockbee	Rae	Sedate	Going home	"Oh, Gee!"	Marry a millionaire
Louis Moore	"Louie"	Quiet	Resting	"I'll say!"	Sailor
Florence Morgensen	"Flo"	Sweet	Primping	"All right"	To be a model
Howard Neubauer	"Howdy"	Happy	Grinning	"Funny, huh?"	Aviator
Martha Noll	"Marty"	Ambitious	Arguing	"No, it's not"	Governor of California
Kermit Pennel	"Martin"	A sheik	Staying home (?)	"Yeah-ah"	Minister (?)
Theresa Popovich	"Tree"	Seldom heard	Basketball	"Maybe"	Farmerette
Philip Rice	"Phil"	Wise	Reading snappy stories	"Holy cow!"	Man about town
Fern Wyman	"Fernie"	Independent	Dreaming	"Oh, sugar!"	Classical dancer
Howard Yanish	Yanish	Innocent (?)	Stepping out	"Hot dog!"	Traveling salesman

Prophecy

WHEN one has travelled the world over, a familiar face sends little thrills of joy all over him. This sentence sums up my feelings on that memorable trip aboard the giant air-liner "Sunnyvale" when I recognized by old classmate, Don Williams, whom I had not seen since we graduated, thirty years ago.

Let me state, for the benefit of my readers that I was pursuing this desperate criminal, Leslie Russell. Some of you, perhaps, remember hearing over the radio last year of the exploits of this desperate thug and safe cracker. This incident occurred just after he had held up the First National Bank of Mountain View, and escaped to Japan with seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars in his possession. As no better detective was available, the chief said, "Go get him, Bolitho, and bring him back".

Thus it was that I boarded the same liner as Don. Our conversation turned from the little conventional things to a discussion of our friends of the Class of '25, and, as my business would not allow me to keep in touch with any of them, Don told me much that was news and of interest about them. As I believe that this conversation is of interest to you, I shall reproduce a part of it here.

"Ellis Anderson is Director of the Mountain View Traffic Squadron for Air Traffic regulation. His wife tells me she wishes he would come down to earth and mow the lawn once in a while.

"Francis Maccono promises to make something of himself. Upon graduation, he invented a set of false teeth with a maxim silencer attachment, so that the owner can eat hard toast without offending anyone else with his noise. 'Mac' is now head of the history department of the Seventh Street High School of Mountain View.

"Eldon Beaulieu leads the jazz orchestra for this airship. He gets fifteen thousand dollars a year and traveling expenses.

"The Hon. Victor Berta surely made a name for himself! He ran for the mayorship of Mountain View and defeated his nearest rival by two million votes. That is going some, when you realize that Mountain View is a village of only about five million. But what can you expect? He had the backing of the 'Triple C'. They own half of Mountain View and, it is said, have a lease on the other half. Statisticians estimate that Cameron alone swings half a million votes. If this is true, Castro and Counter must control at least a million votes apiece.

"There are a few that I have lost track of in the last year or two. One of these is Mary Ivancovich, the divine healer. She sailed for Europe two years ago, and I have not heard of her since. When she sailed, she said that her art would be more useful there than in the United States.

"Lelia McCorkle and Elizabeth Taylor, I am told, are leading a gay life in Paris, while Alice Buck has gone to Africa as a missionary.

"You know better than I of the career of Leslie Russell, so I shall not mention him, but did you know that Howard Neubauer is a famous movie sheik? His last picture, 'The Lingering Kiss', brought him more than a million dollars. He just refused to sign a contract with the Cell-O-Film Co. that would give him a salary of seven hundred and fifty thousand a year! 'I am insulted by such a meagre offer,' he stated. 'Nothing under one hundred thousand dollars a month will interest me!'

"That reminds me, Edson Sherrard has become wealthy from the proceeds of his invention, the 'Ugly Duckling Beauty Clay'. He uses his own picture in his ads."

Here Don stopped a moment. "I have some sad news for you," he said. "Poor Drake! The poor fellow has been having a terrible time. You see, he strained his adenoids playing his trombone and has to have them replaced by rubber sponges.

"Another poor fellow that is having a hard time is George Jagels. You see, he

married Dorothy Stelling, and they have been spatting ever since. Last week she sent him to the hospital with a broken collar bone, a black eye, and a wrenched finger. His law clients are getting up a subscription to pay his ambulance bill.

"Neubauer is not the only dramatic artist our class has produced. Soon after their graduation, Grace Geisler, Martha Noll, and Florence Morgensen established a dramatic school which soon became the foremost school of its type in the world. Rae Mockbee, the highly-paid star of the Glen Theatre, is a product of this school, as are also the famous Follies Three, 'Dot' Deckman, 'Flo' Skinner, and Fern Wyman. The school still goes under that name, although Grace withdrew recently to marry. I'll tell you about that later, though. It's a story in itself.

"I went to hear the great violinist, Fred Strong, a few days ago. He certainly is a wonderful performer. His rendering of Kreisler is really wonderful, but I believe that his own compositions are better.

"By the way, as I was leaving the concert, I met Mr. Cook, and he told me that he had to fire Theresa Popovich. He said that her slowness in typing got on his nerves. Think of that, with Theresa typing fifty words a minute at school! You know, however, a chief accountant like Cook has to have an efficient office force.

"Oh, say! Have you heard about the McCorkle divorce scandal? It was only two years ago that Mr. McCorkle eloped with Dorothea Trimble and now he is suing for a divorce. He charges cruelty and infidelity. 'She loves the cat more than me,' he complained. He also charges that she paid too much attention to Stewart McCormack, president of the McCormack Banjo Corporation.

"Speaking of corporations! Have you heard that Pennel and Rice have had the Mountain View Smoke Shop incorporated? A thousand dollars worth of stock has just been put on the market.

"Every time I mention the word 'stock' I think of Ralph Glenn. You see he has been making a practice of selling phoney stock and the Federal agents have just caught him. He surely gave them a chase, though, from San Francisco to New Orleans, from there to New York, and from New York back to Chicago. They got him once before, but they couldn't fasten anything on him, so they had to let him go. They caught him with the goods this time. He tried to fleece McCallum, but McCallum was too wise for little Ralph. He got possession of some stocks and turned them over to his bank. The next day, when Glenn returned, he found Officers E. Hamlet and Ralph Weseman waiting to take him to Judge Cardoza's court.

"As we are going toward Japan, we will probably have an opportunity to see Dorothy Funabiki. You know, she is the first woman ambassador to represent a foreign country in Japan.

"Did you know that the much-married Harry Wyckliffe has wed for the seventh time? Last year he got a divorce from Bess Ehlert and he has just wed his boyhood sweetheart, Grace Geisler. I wonder if this is his last? It was whispered that Esther McDaniel, the famous vamp, had her eye on him as a possible hubby, but he did not seem to care much about her. The rumor now is that she and James Kennedy, the announcer for Radio KMJB at Mountain View, are intensely interested in each other.

"Oh, while I think of it! Do you remember Louis Moore? You know, we thought that he was going to make a great athlete? Well, he is a soda dispenser at the Kraljevich soft drink parlor now.

Galilee Joseph is secretary to Irena Butler, who is general Business Manager of the Gatler Hotel at Mountain View.

"Have I omitted anyone?"

"Yes," I replied, "you have not told me about yourself."

"Oh," he said, "I have a job in a nursery on the top floor of one of Mountain View's skyscrapers. People for miles around leave their babies here while they go for a spin in their airplanes, so I have kept in touch with a wide circle of friends and have heard news of all the old classmates."

"Say, by the way, wasn't there a fellow by the name of Tutman in the class?"

"Oh, sure! I had completely forgotten about him. He joined a circus a few years ago, and I have not heard of him since.

"And there is another one. Yanish! Strange that I should not have thought of him sooner! He spent two-thirds of his time in bed, so, in order to be comfortable, he invented a new mattress that takes his name."

"Strange! He was always so industrious in school!"

GEORGE BOLITHO, '25.

MUSIC

A lover of sweet sounds is he
Who loses self in thoughts of harmony;
Into the spirit he may go,
And from his heart and soul will music flow.

When all mortals are as white
As Spring, in garments bright,
Then the whole world in song will ring
As now on high the heavenly angels sing.

We find in music and in song,
That peace of mind for which all mortals long;
For Heaven is that state wherein
The tones of music have their origin.

Could we respond to thoughts that fly
On angel wings to clouds on high,
And hear the heavenly voice within,
We'd find our God and keep in tune with Him.

DOROTHY STELLING, '25.

MY DREAMS

As many stars as there are in the sky,
And as many birds as fly on high,
You may count my wishes for me.

As man yas the flowers that bloom in spring,
And as many songs as the robins sing,
You may number my joys for me.

As many drops as there are in the sea,
And as many as the hearts that are gay and free,
You may count my hopes for me.

But the task you have is hard to do,
And e'en if you'd try, or the whole world, too,
You never could count my dreams for me.

FLORENCE MORGENSEN, '25

CLASSES
ELM

High Juniors

PETER BOND, *President*
LOUIS BECK, *Vice-President*
LOUIS BECK, *Gov. Board Representative*
SEALY BENNETTS, *Secretary-Treasurer*
HOWARD DENTON, *Reporter*

WE HAVE passed through the embarrassing situations and overcome the obstacles which confronted us upon our entrance into the Mountain View High School as Freshmen. We have successfully and creditably completed our studies as Sophomores, and have now attained that distinction for which we have patiently labored, the distinction that comes with being Juniors and Upperclassmen.

We were determined to deserve that name, and we feel we have, with great credit to ourselves and to our class.

Being modest, we dislike to paint our own portrait, but we cannot leave such an important matter to another class. This being the case, it is our duty as well as our privilege to portray a few of our accomplishments.

In April of this year the Junior Class appointed a committee of four, consisting of Fanny Sutfin, Grace Hardy, Ritchie Lovejoy, and Howard Denton, to arrange a program for the annual carnival, the big Junior undertaking each year. With the valuable suggestions and help of other members of the Junior Class, and the hearty co-operation of the remainder of the school, the carnival turned out to be a tremendous success.

Members of the class also took part in numerous other activities. We were represented in the three one-act plays given in April by Florence Harrison, Fanny Sutfin, and Ritchie Lovejoy. Edward Hoffman, Harold Chandler, George McPheeters, and George McDonald represented us in the orchestra.

Six Junior girls supported the reputation of our class in the Girls' Glee club. We were also represented in the Boys' Glee club, and we provided a number of valuable athletes for both the boys' and girls' athletic teams.

We are now looking forward to the graduation of the Seniors. Our class is glad of its opportunity to assist in this important event, and we are going to exert our best efforts toward making it a happy, successful ending to the school year.

Having shown a few of the achievements of the Junior Class, can anyone wonder that we are proud of the place we have filled this year in the life of our school?

Every member of the Junior Class wishes to express the deepest gratitude to our class advisor, Mrs. W. E. Hester, whose inspiring help has done much to instill in us the spirit which has carried our class through another successful year.

HOWARD DENTON, '26.

Low Juniors

MURIEL CLARK, *President*
JOE JOSEPH, *Vice-President*
ESTHER HAMMER, *Secretary-Treasurer*

YOU ASKED about the class of twenty-six and one-half? We're glad you haven't forgotten us, as we're all here. Yes, we have done our bit in this year's activities.

A number who entered High with us in twenty-two and one-half can now be found over at West Side High doing their bit in that school's activities. A few of us, not being satisfied with making four credits a term, took upon ourselves some extra work and are now High Juniors. Some of the rest of us, however, like our old "High" so well that, while we have enough credits to graduate at a not far distant mid-year, we're ioing to linger and enjoy the pleasures and honors of a June Commencement.

Though allying ourselves first with the Low Sophomores and then with the High Juniors as we underwent our changes in February, we kept our own class organization. In school activities we have acted as a unit and thus preserved our identity.

Some members of our class showed their ability to change from our nationality to another in "The Chinese Wedding."

We also had the pleasure of helping show the "babies" how dignified upper classmen act. Remember the Freshman Reception?

Our class is also represented on the Editorial Staff of the school paper, as well as on the "Blue and Gray" staff.

At the latter part of the second semester we were very busy with the High Juniors, helping them with the High School Carnival.

On the whole, the year has been enjoyable and worth while, and we hope next year will be even better.

MURIEL CLARK, '26½

High Sophomores

CONRAD KUNZE, *Prsident*
CELESTE JORGENSEN, *Vice-President*
JAMES BAKOTICH, *Secretary-Treasurer*
EDWINA MEAD, *Secretary-Treasurer*
WILLIAM RICE, *Representative on Governing Board*

IT IS a well known fact that in every school year there is one class which stands forth, a shining light. For the benefit of all new pupils and others who do not know, I wish to state that this year the High Sophomore Class is the most important one in our beloved Mountain View High. Many members of the Student Body will not acknowledge the fact publicly, but in their hearts they cannot help admitting it.

On Student Body night, November 20, 1924, the prize of the evening was awarded to the Sophomore Class for its splendid production, "The Cherry Blossom Wedding."

The class is well represented in all school activities, particularly in Athletics and the Glee Clubs. Claire Dale, Vera Dean and Edwin Beardslee, members of the Glee Club, have been chosen to fill three of the fifteen principal parts of the operetta, "The Belle of Barcelona."

Four of the musicians in the Orchestra have the honor of being High Sophomores. They are Verna Fredrickson, Fred Chappell, Howard Drake, and Maurice Scharman.

Members of the Class in Dramatic productions this year are Claire Dale and Dolores Collett, while in the editorial staff of the school paper, the Student Body's latest undertaking, our representatives are Alice Miller, class reporter, and Jane Woodworth, reporter of Girls' Athletics.

We feel that our success throughout the year is due to the wise and kindly guidance received from our class advisor, Miss Skattaboe, and we heartily thank her.

So come then, Seniors, Juniors, Freshmen,
Give three cheers for '27!

DOLORES COLLETT, '27.

Low Sophomores

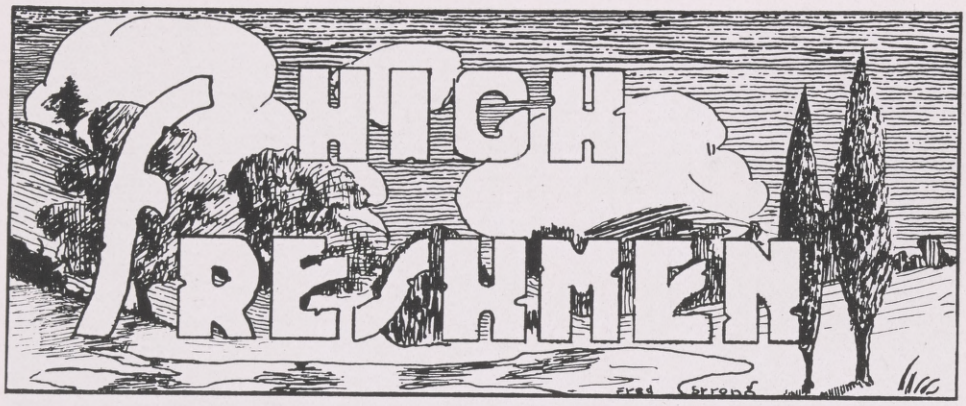
FRANCES TRIMBLE, *President*
JACK BURKE, *Vice-President*
KATHERINE GWARTNEY, *Secretary-Treasurer*

DURING the first part of this school year, when we were still High Freshmen, we were initiated with the incoming class. Thus the Low and High Freshmen formed one class. We were called up on the platform to make fools of ourselves. Needless to say, we certainly acted like Freshmen.

In due time we became Sophomores and elected our own officers. There are eight members in our class. We are represented in the Glee Clubs by Clara and Katherine Gwartney and Jack Burke. All of the girls in our class belong to the Girls' League. Marian Spaan, Frances Trimble, and Jack Burke represent our class in the High School Orchestra. Katherine and Clara Gwartney are in the forthcoming operetta. Frances Trimble and Marian Spaan are honor students.

We, the Low Sophomores, wish to thank our class advisor, Miss Skattaboe, for the good advice and help which she has so generously given us during this year.

JACK BURKE, '27½.



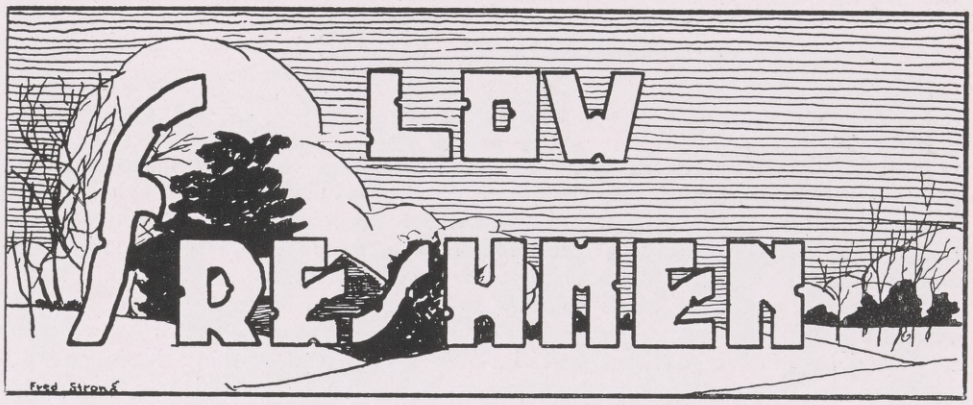
LEON SCSARMAN, *President*
HELEN NORMAN, *Vice-President*
JEAN LEVIN, *Secretary*
ALICE CAREY, *Treasurer*

LAST FALL when school opened, we wandered around like whipped puppies. When we saw the upperclassmen passing through the halls with that dignified "just-it" look, we felt like running off into some corner where we might hide our bewildered faces.

There are about fifty of us altogether. We are represented on the Governing Board by James Brown, on "Sed and Dun" by Helen Norman, and on the staff by Lona Marwin. We have had many opportunities to show our talent by taking part in Student Body activities. A group of Freshman girls took part in an "Old Fashioned Garden" on Student Body night. In the operetta some of our girls are taking part in the chorus.

Now that this year is drawing to a close, we wish to express our gratitude to Miss Woods and Miss McKnew, our class advisors, for their help and guidance, which has made our first year in high school a happy and successful one.

LONA MARVIN, '28.



VERNA CROSBY, *President*
PERRY MCPHEETERS, *Vice-President*
MACKENZIE CANTIN, *Secretary*
DORIS BENNETTS, *Treasurer*

FEBRUARY of the year nineteen twenty-five, twenty Low Freshmen entered the Mountain View Union High School. Later, about the end of the first quarter, one more student entered. We as a class feel more acquainted in high school than the fall classes do, because of the fact that eighteen of us graduated from the Mountain View Grammar School and only two from outside schools.

What we have accomplished in high school doesn't amount to much yet, but it is what we hope to accomplish in the future that is important. So far we have had no one on teams of outdoor sports or activities, though Evelyn Nielsen and Verna Crosby play baseball. One of our members, Verna Crosby, however, took part in the one-act play, "The Twelfth Hour," given on April 30th. Our class reporter on the school paper is Mackenzie Cantin.

Among the things we hope to have before June are: a class picnic, a picnic of foods class. We hope also to take part in the Junior Carnival.

We owe much of our success to Mr. R. F. Saunders, our class advisor. We also appreciate the help of all our classmates.

EVELYN NIELSEN, '28½.

Editor's Page

A New Building

FOR SEVERAL years the young people of Mountain View have looked forward to high school life in a new building. A new building, it seemed to us, would solve all our problems. Indeed, we would be as kings with the goods of the world at our feet. Now the dreams of those interested in Mountain View have been realized, and this year we found ourselves in the coveted new high school.

I wonder how many of us honestly feel that we ourselves are better than we were last year. Has being in the new building made different people of us? I think not. And haven't we quarreled just as frequently in Student Body discussions? I think we have. In our work the same old problems have confronted us. English IV has been just as hard. History III is still a "nightmare", and algebra problems are the same queer puzzles. Sometimes new problems seemed added to our seemingly long list. The new building did not automatically remove either our weaknesses nor our problems.

But life is always that way—so much so that at times we feel that to get a new hold we must turn over a new leaf. We do. We turn over the leaf and start our writing anew. But it is so easy to slip back to the old habits that we have soiled the new page before we realize it, and then we must turn to the next.

There is no need to be discouraged, however, for the new leaf is not the end itself; it is only a means to the end. The new building is helping us to become better. The new, modern surroundings make us happier in our work. But the work to be done is ours alone.

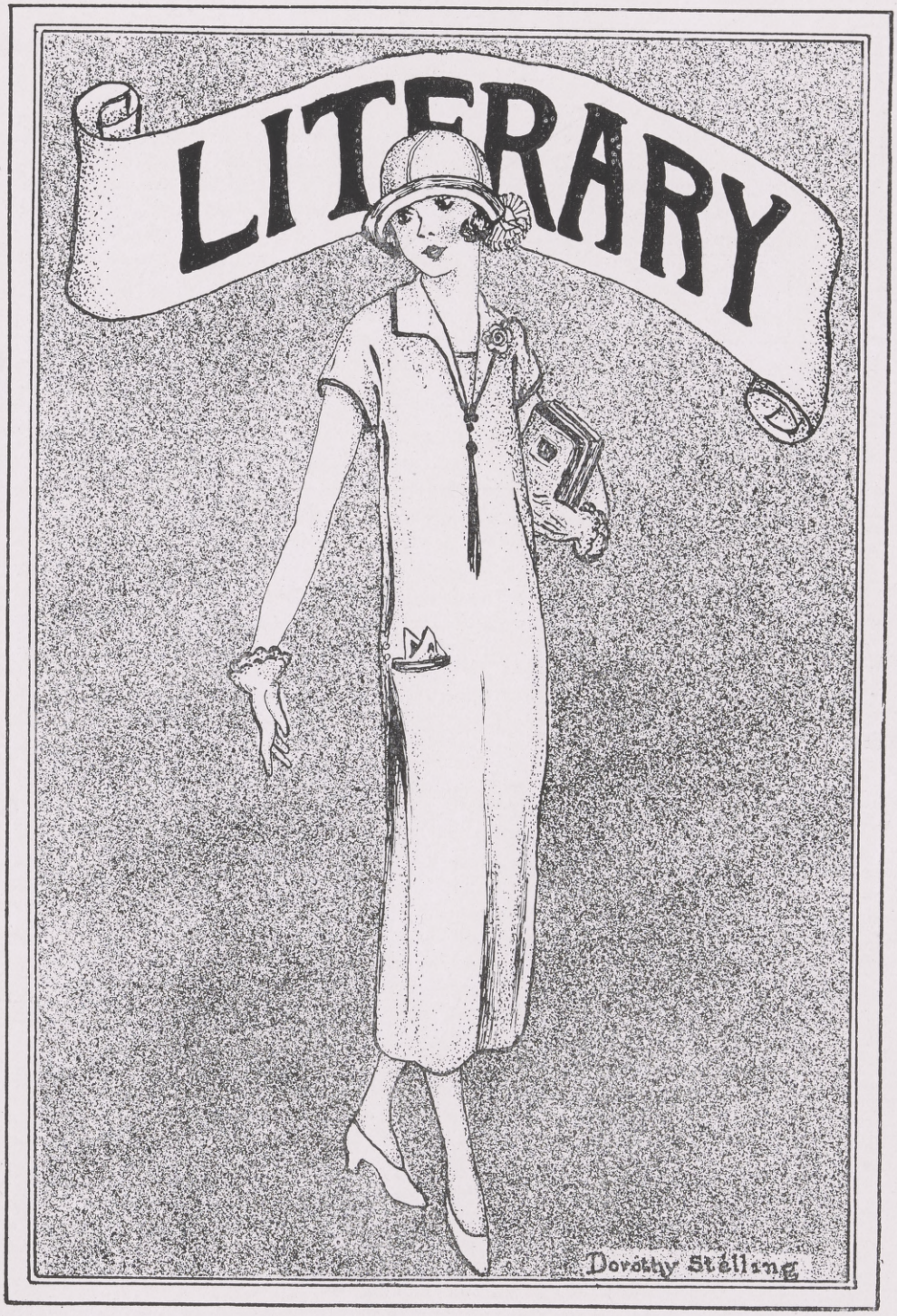
We can dedicate this issue of the "Blue and Gray" to our fathers and mothers in appreciation of all that they mean to us and all the new building means to us. But we live in deeds, not words; and what we accomplish in life will show how sincerely we appreciate the new building and how sincerely we appreciate our fathers and our mothers, who have made this new and modern school environment possible.

"Thank You"

The ambition of this year's "Blue and Gray" staff hasn't been to publish an annual better than that published last year, the year before, or better than the annuals published in years to come. The Staff's ambition has been to publish the best annual it possibly could, to publish a "Blue and Gray" that would be an attractive as well as an interesting and accurate account of this year's school life, one that would be representative not of a few, but of all. We felt that if each put into his work the very best that was in him, we would surely attain some degree of success. Perhaps at times we forgot that that was our ambition. Perhaps we have not reached our goal or experienced that degree of success we had hoped to experience.

If this issue is not a success, the fault is all our own. If it is a success, we feel that the degree of its success is largely due to those who helped us make it what it is. The kindly advice and faithful guidance of Miss Schmidt, our faculty advisor, we deeply appreciate. Toward Miss Woods and her commercial department, and Miss Barnard and her art department, all other faculty members who have so generously contributed, and toward Mr. P. Milton Smith, whose advise as a publisher was at times invaluable, we hold a deep feeling of gratitude. The financial aid given by the business men, who so willingly supported us in our Boosters' Club, was indispensable in putting out this issue of the "Blue and Gray". To all these, "Thank you" is all we can say, no matter what phraseology we use; but we say it with both pleasure and sincerity.

THE "BLUE AND GRAY" STAFF.


LITERARY
Dorothy Stelling

The Death Ray

(First Prize Story)

IT MUST have been about six o'clock of that sultry afternoon in August, 1983, when I piloted the huge air liner, Venus III, out of its protecting hangar and into the ether. I quickly rose to a height of sixty thousand feet to avoid the necessity of driving through the mass of smaller planes, which composed the business world of New York, for they were driving like mad, and the police were having a hard time to keep them within the limit. Even as I gazed out of my window, I saw the air patrol pull down a plane that was doing about five hundred and thirty-five miles an hour, some few miles above the limit.

As I reached the sixty thousand foot level, where traffic was not quite so thick, I turned the nose of my ship directly west and, swtiching on the electric current, connected with the men at the field on night duty.

I was somewhat startled when they told me that they had just received a flash from San Francisco, telling me to send several guard planes along with my liner, since I was coming across tonight with a rich cargo of merchandise and mail. The reason, they said, was the sighting of three black pirate planes headed toward the Rocky Mountains, at the rate of about seven hundred miles an hour. Knowing of the unusually rich load we were sending over this trip, San Francisco took the necessary precautions to warn us.

As I was now hovering over Chicago, it was too late to turn back. I did not feel any personal fear, but was a little anxious lest the pirate planes should be faster than I. I had had my ship up to eight hundred and seventy-five miles an hour, but with the load now on board, I figured that I could make only about eight hundred and fifty.

Switching to San Francisco, I asked them to send two ships to meet me, as I had left before their message reached us.

On the fiifty-thousand-foot level, I could see the night life in full swing. Some were out for rides to the Pacific Coast; others were going to New York to the gay night life of that great metropolis.

Half an hour later I saw the beacon lights of the five-thousand-foot tower, just this side of the Rockies, and now for the first time a thrill of excitement came over me. I recalled stories told by other pilots of how these daring mail pirates and night marauders of the heavens trapped their prey; how they hovered in wait for their victim in just such a spot as I was now approaching; how they would surround their captive, and, if he refused to surrender, turn the deadly white rays of electricity from their little death machine upon his ship, sending it to earth, where they then followed and completed their deadly work to better advantage. Few pilots there were who escaped with life!

But, pshaw! Here I was worrying over something which would probably never happen. Perhaps some one had thought they were pirate planes, but there were so many ships in the air, they could have easily made a mistake. Surely they must have, for I was even now over the Rockies and very soon the friendly lights of San Francisco would flash into view.

With these reassuring thoughts in mind, I was in the very act of looking over my list of freight, when I suddenly became aware that another ship was flying closely beside mine. Running to the side glass, I fully expected to see the friendly planes from San Francisco, but to my intense horror, I recognized the evil-looking black body of a pirate ship, with three ominous-looking little holes showing on the side facing me. These holes, then, were the medium of the death delivered by these

monsters of airdom. I shrank back in utter terror and prayed that I had the faster ship of the two.

And now began the race for life. I opened my ship up to seven hundred and fifty miles an hour, but he kept even with me; now seven hundred and eighty and he brought his ponderous super-powered electrically-controlled rifle into play. I fled before its deadly hail; eight hundred and forty miles, eight forty-five—forty-six—seven—eight—nine—fifty. Now I was gaining, but, oh how slowly! He must have realized that he couldn't reach my speed, for just as I thought that it was safe to drop down and land, I noticed a dull white ray of light which shot out from behind me and the next instant, the deadly beam had crippled my motors.

He was certainly game, this pirate, to carry out his dastardly deed right over the largest city in the world. But the very fact only served to give me courage and hope, for I knew there was help sixty thousand feet down below.

With my huge motors dead, I commenced the descent. At the ten thousand foot level I met the two coast patrol planes, who had been detailed to meet me, but who had failed to start sooner.

As the pirate saw them coming, he realized that the rich cargo in my ship was beyond his power, and with one parting shot of his deadly light, he sped off into the blackness of the night. The last ray, however, penetrated my ship and immediately the interior was a mass of flames.

Blinded and scorched by the roaring tongues of flame, I managed to land somehow, where waiting hands drew me out, and none too soon, for, as it was, they would have a hard time to save the cargo. Then everything became dark and I remember only hearing someone yell, "Hurrah! Nine o'clock! Right on time and the cargo saved."

ELDON BEAULIEU, '25.

"OFT ON A STILLY NIGHT"

Oft on a stilly night I hear
The pattering feet of running deer,
The twittering chirp of a katy-did
Who safe in their greenwood house is hid.

Oft on a stilly night I hear
The bubbling waters of brooks so clear,
The homeward flight of the wise old owl,
The far-off sound of the lone wolf's howl.

Oft on a stilly night I see
Myriads of stars that shine on me,
The cold white beauty of yonder moon
That keeps man's careworn soul in tune.

Oft on a stilly night I see
Wild flowers nodding their heads at me,
Wee birds asleep in the sheltering trees,
Gently rocked by the fragrant breeze.

Oft on a stilly night I feel
A sweetness over my spirit steal,
A thought of God and His loving care,
And I know that the joy in my heart is—prayer.

ALICE MILLER, '27.

The Poisoned Pen

(Second Prize Story)

A SPLASH in the dead of night! Gazing over the pier's edge I could dimly distinguish the vanishing form of a man. Quickly pulling off shoes and coat I dove after him, but at the end of a ten minutes' search I climbed back into the pier without so much as a sight of the man. He had evidently been dead when he hit the water, or else he would surely have risen to the surface.

Resuming my interrupted walk, I continued on my way back to the city and went directly to my rooms. My natural conclusion of the matter was that, whoever this man was, he had committed suicide. But, I reasoned, could he have killed himself before the leap into the water? Surely that would have been impossible, for how, then, could he have fallen into the water after he was dead? I heard no shot, no sound whatever while I had been standing on the pier. The more I thought of the affair, the more perplexed I became and finally dropped off to sleep, determined that I would do a little private investigating on the morrow.

The affairs of my office kept me busy the next day and it was not until my dinner hour that evening that I remembered the tragedy of last night. Being somewhat a lover of adventure, I resolved to make another trip to the pier.

Arrived at the pier, I had been standing for some few minutes at its extreme end, trying to fathom this mystery, when I suddenly became conscious of a low swishing sound, such as a body often makes when falling through space, and the next instant heard the sinister splash of a body striking the water. Looking quickly over the edge, I saw, as I had the night before, the vanishing form of a man. He did not even come to the surface once. Then suddenly a dull thud resounded across the water. Was it an oar slipping its lock? Yes—there it was again. Some one was rowing away and he was making a poor attempt to keep silent.

I hastened to the city, determined to get the assistance of the police. Going with them down to the shore of the bay just across from the pier, I was somewhat prepared for what we found. There, on the white sand, was the body of a young man, which had evidently been washed ashore during the day. There were no marks of violence visible upon his body, a fact which seemed to prove the natural conclusion of suicide. And now a strange coincidence occurred. Just as we were preparing to leave, the water, evidently tired already of her burden, cast up her second victim at our very feet! Stranger still that there was not a single trace of violence or intent to murder on this second corpse. Papers were found on each of the victims which identified them as very wealthy young men of the city. The police were nonplussed.

The coroner's jury at the inquest of the dead men the next day returned a suicide verdict and the victims' bodies were left in the morgue, preparatory to their burial. I was not satisfied with the result, however, and obtaining permission to see the bodies again, I went immediately to the morgue.

It was a hopeless quest it seemed, for after an hour's careful scrutiny, I found not a single trace which might lead me to believe there had been treachery, except a little prick on the right thumb of each of the dead men. This wasn't much, but I determined to run the least possible clue to the ground.

As my business was slack for the next few days, I decided to assume the role of one of the leading young rich men of the city and, if possible, obtain a better clue.

It was the second night of my new character role and I was, at the time, standing in the lobby of one of the high-class hotels. A well-dressed man approached me and, as it happened, tripped somehow when he neared me, bumping heavily against my leg. Rising quickly with all due apology to me, he handed me his card and left the

room. On this card was the name and address of one of New York's most noted lawyers. Turning the card over, I noticed several lines, evidently written in great haste, which read: "Call at my office at ten tomorrow morning. Very important."

This was a clue certainly worth following up and so, posting several men in the vicinity of the lawyer's office, I entered the building at ten the next morning. A young man met me in a little outer room and requested me to sign my name in a book. I complied, noticing, however, that he was careful to hold the upper portion of the book from my view. He then ushered me into a dingy and rather dark room, which, for some unaccountable reason, failed to impress me favorably.

The appearance of the man who now confronted me, unnerved me completely for a second. He was a powerfully built man of about thirty-five, with eyes that would send terror into any man's soul—great luminous eyes that peered out from under immense shaggy eyebrows, and heavy, thick lips, which gave the man a diabolical expression.

I came out of my trance with a start when he asked me in a high-pitched voice if I had made my will yet. I replied in the negative and he proceeded, calling to the young man in the outer room, "Bring the book to this young gentleman. I believe he would be interested in seeing it."

The young man brought me the book open, I noticed, to the page on which I had written my name, then seated himself near the door. My brain in a swirl, I read the following lines at the top of the page: "I, the undersigned, do hereby will my entire property and fortune to Arlon Reynolds upon my death." And there at the bottom of the page I read my assumed name, the title of one of the city's wealthiest men. Turning to the next page, I scarcely believed my eyes. There, at the top of the page was the will and at the bottom was the signature of one of the dead men.

"Perhaps," the lawyer drawled, "perhaps you would care to withdraw your name?"

"And do you think," I said, "that you can actually get away with that here in New York?"

A terribly suggestive smile hovered on his ugly face as he answered, "Ah, my young friend, do you suppose I would, for a single second, undertake anything that I could not get away with, and safely"

"Give me a pen and I'll end your little game right now," I cried, and, grabbing a pen which was lying on his desk, I was ready to cross off my name, when a sharp little prick in my right thumb caused me to drop the pen and seize the afflicted member. So that was the game, was it? Hideously ingenious was this lawyer, murderously ingenious!

Luckily for me, there happened to be a fire burning in the fireplace and, rushing over to it, I seized the red hot poker and thoroughly cauterized the pricked thumb. Then, whipping around, I covered the two men with my revolver. They had not yet sufficiently recovered from their astonishment at my strange actions to take alarm.

The rest was easy, for a sharp blast from my whistle brought my two assistants, who ably took care of my prisoners. Then, putting the trick pen into my pocket, I hastened to headquarters, where I now took time to examine the pen to a better advantage. On its side, at precisely the spot where a person held with his thumb, was a little needle-like point sticking out, which, when grasped by the thumb, injected a drop of Arlate into the system, that deadly poisonous Arlate.

Later, I visited the lawyer in his cell and asked him where he had got the poison.

"I got it," he said, "from——", but that won't do you any good. You will never learn from my lips. I got it and that's all, and one drop, you see, kills my man."

ELDON BEAULIEU, '25.

If Pepys Had Lived in '25

(With apologies to him.)

May 3. (Lord's Day)—Breakfast and thence to church with my wife. Upon the passing of the collection plate, did observe one Donald Williams make change for a half dollar and extract a goodly sum in excess thereof. He is a likely lad and having a good eye to business. Indifferently good sermon. Did perceive a comely girl in a handsome white hat which all took notice of, but none admired so much as I. Through inquiry, I did discover that her name was Mistress Deckman.

May 4th.—Long in bed, till raised by my wife, who doth this day journey to the town. I did resolve to visit the Mountain View Union High School this afternoon. Accordingly, I went and there did meet many members of the faculty and a host of students. Did notice a peculiar habit of grinding the molars, the noise emanating therefrom resembling the smart crack of a whip, or the slow slush of heavy mud, according to the speed with which this action is performed. Loathe to exhibit my ignorance, I did refrain from asking, but my patience was rewarded when I did hear one Francis Cook ask one Louis McCallum for a stick of gum. I perceived him remove a paper from the desired object and plunge it into the depths of his mouth, and shortly thereafter I was able to detect that now familiar sound. I do think this habit wasteth an abundance of energy. Home and to bed, having had a pleasant day during the absence of mine wife.

May 5th.—Up at dawn and to the office, where I did soon complete my work, and thence to the High School. There I did visit the cafeteria, which is an excellent institution. Much difficulty choosing a luncheon within my means, for I have this week past bought myself a new suit of spun wool. At my table I was joined by one William Rice. He is a stoutish lad, and I did observe the boy consume one bowl of soup, two dishes of maccaroni and cheese, a salad, three vegetables, a quarter-slab of pie, a glass of milk and a dish of ice cream. He confided to me in gentle tones that he did eat most heartily and I did agree. Back to my office, and thence home.

May 6th.—Breakfasted early and after an hour in the garden, did set forth for the High School. One Louis Beck did observe me walking in that direction, and he being going there also, did ask me to drive with him, I doing so gladly. His is a rather battered little Dodge roadtser, taped and tied together, but it gets there, notwithstanding. The car being his especial pride and joy, I did compliment him on the build and appearance of it. He, being flattered, did demonstrate the excellency of his shift and the speed of his "pick-up". Upon reaching the school, we did part, he to assembly and I to the office. There I did observe a number of lads waiting for the return of Mr. Nevison. His secretary, Miss Snell, did tell me that these boys were being detained to account for their disappearance during study periods. We did converse at some length upon the various pranks of the students, Miss Snell being of a conversational disposition. Interrupted by entrance of Mr. Nevison. He did bemoan the general disobedience of the pupils, who of late have been entering the town during the noon hour. This habit is deplorable, there being no good to come of the influences gained thereby. After much time, Mr. Nevison did dispose of the refractory pupils, and we did then speak of several important matters, and my hour of departure came but all too soon. Thence to my office, which I did leave soon after to go to my home.

May 7th.—Up betimes to work again; much annoyed by the untidiness of my desk. To my great vexation, my man did admit a visitor, which always disturbs me in the morning. Much relieved when he did introduce himself as one Bud Mockbee, bearing communication from his principal to me. Whilst I did read it, he sat nearby and being interested in observing himself in my large plate mirror, he failed to perceive my curious gaze. He is a handsome lad, but much conceited. The girls do like

him full well, but he doth disdain their flattering attentions, the more to admire himself. He doth wear his hair in most becoming fashion. He doth affect a brightly plaided jacket and wide tan cords, they being the style of the moment. He hath scorned the practice of allowing his socks to hang about his heels, that being much to his credit, methinks. So much for my impressions of the lad. Did give him a letter to be delivered to Mr. Nevison and then to my desk, where I labored long and hard.

BESSIE EHLERT, '25.

Thoughts

WHAT are thoughts? Thoughts are the conception of ideas in the mind brought about by serious consideration and deliberation. Thoughts are not merely an accumulation of words, but are an accumulation of images. Words give these images physical form.

To think is a great responsibility, for our thoughts may develop into deeds which may have a serious effect not only on ourselves, but also on others.

One person's thoughts may affect the world for thousands of years. Julius Caesar had a conception of a great empire. That thought took a definite shape in his mind, and the more he thought of it, the clearer the image became. Finally it shaped his world; and we find some of its influence even today.

We may raise our mental level by the right kind of thoughts. If we always think of light subjects, we are not developing what brain-power was given us; for we all come into the world possessing a certain amount of brain-power, but it depends wholly upon ourselves what use we make of it. As we think seriously we are using our brain to the very best advantage and are therefore developing our mental power.

A beautiful thought is the essence of the soul. Poetry is beautiful and rich because it is the essence of the poet's soul. When we read a poem we usually thing only of its beauty, but we should also think of the poet, for some of his ideals and traits of character are portrayed in that poem. If we only take the trouble to dissect the thoughts, we will find a real person, for behind all thoughts there is an individual.

DOROTHY MAE DECKMAN, '25.

SCHOOLMATE OF MINE

(SECOND PRIZE POEM)

He is in truth my loyal friend,
A classmate dear to me,
A rainbow in the storm of life
An anchor in its sea.

His trusting friendship does not fade
When winter's tempests blow,
But like the stately pine on high,
Lives on beneath the snow.

A faithful, loyal friend and true,
To me is more than gold,
O friendship, may you still live on,
When we our tales have told.

EDWIN BEARDSLEY, '27.

Happiness

WE ALL have a vision of our future, a picture of what we hope it will be. Every one is possessed with some desire. Some fortify their desires with real ambition and a definite goal, a definite picture of what they are striving to have or striving to be. But the vast majority of us don't strive. Our dreams of the future are truly visionary; they are vague. We don't know just how or when, but we have a blurred, clouded picture of a bend somewhere in the road, some supreme moment of realization—after which all is happiness.

Happiness,—it's the thing every living creature is hoping for. Whatever your vision of the future may be, analyze it, and you will surely find that it is a picture of happiness. Perhaps you dream of wealth, perhaps of fame, knowledge, power, travel, or perhaps juts a humble home and friends, but unconsciously—happiness. It is something you are very sure would make you supremely happy.

Dreams and visions are beautiful, but like flowers, only while they last. There There is always some barrier that prevents their materializing. That supreme moment never comes to stay; no supreme moment does. It isn't natural that anyone should be buoyantly happy all the time.

Even those who fortify their dreams with honest ambition and a very definite goal meet with disappointments. Their dreams become shattered and torn, and everything becomes dark and hopeless. We all want to be happy, yet we so often foolishly place on one thing all the possibilities of being so. It is the most unsafe course to happiness one can follow, because if disappointment does come, it will be doubly bitter. It will shut out all the light there ever was.

If we would look to the realization of our dreams for a feeling of contentment and be happy meanwhile, we would insure our happiness, for there is nothing that of itself contains happiness. Happiness cannot be grasped and held forever. Exhilarating moments of joy may come through achievement, but never the assurance of permanent happiness. To be secure, happiness must come from within. The easiest course to take toward happiness, if there is an easy course, is that of cultivating a persistently cheerful nature. Persistent cheerfulness is a fortification against the disappointments of a blackened vision and it is a preparation for contentment, that supreme happiness that comes only to those who merit it.

MARTHA L. NOLL, '25.

MOONLIGHT

(FIRST PRIZE POEM)

Slowly arose the silver moon
Ascending with grace the starlit sky,
Transforming to beauty the dark lagoon
Shadowed by oaks and elms so high.
The trees stood still like captive kings
Whispering of long forgotten things;
The reeds in the marshes swayed in the breeze,
And shyly answered the murmuring trees;
The light wind ceased and the mountain high
Shut the moon's bright beams from the darkened sky.

FRANCES TRIMBLE, '28.

ORGANIZATIONS

The Governing Board

Carrying out the provisions of the Constitution adopted last year, the Student Body was governed this year by what was termed the Governing Board. The members of this Board were:

Donald Williams	*Chairman*
Edson Sherrard	*Vice-Chairman*
Florence Morgensen	*Secretary*
Crisanto Castro	*Commissioner of Finance*
Martha Noll	*Commissioner of Literary Activities*
Galilee Joseph	*Commissioner of Social Activities*
Mary Ivancovich	*Commissioner of Girls' Athletics*
Jack Tutman	*Commissioner of Boys' Athletics*
Francis Cook	*Senior Representative*
Louis Beck	*Junior Representative*
William Rice	*Sophomore Representative*
James Brown	*Freshman Representative*

Due to the fact that we had entered into our new high school building, we were not able to accomplish very much, as most of the time was used in getting settled.

The Governing Board takes into consideration all problems brought up before the Student Body; for we know that it is easier for a small group of people to act than for a large one. This year the student body adopted some very attractive reversible caps. They have our school colors, blue and gray, on one side, and the colors of the respective classes on the reverse side.

After investigating our constitution, we found that it needed revision. A committee was appointed to discover the weak points and are working on the same. We hope to have a real workable Constitution, and that next year we will be able to start out with immediate work.

DOROTHEA TRIMBLE, '25.

The "Sed and Dun"

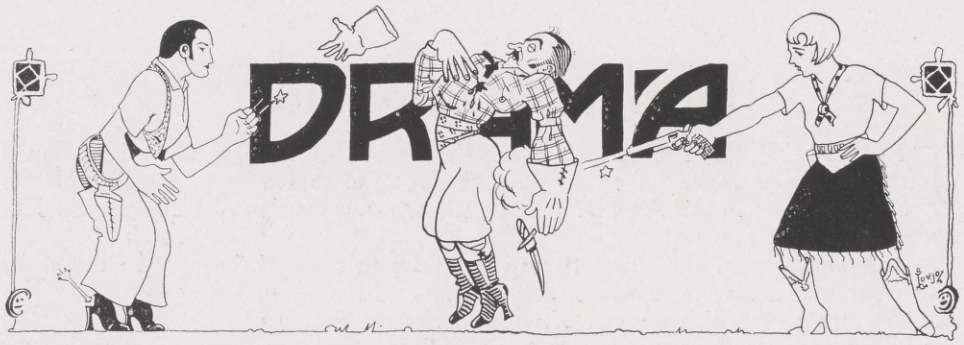
THE LAST quarter of school marks the first appearance of our school paper, the *"Sed and Dun."* At that time, through the generosity of Mr. P. Milton Smith, a page in the *Mountain View Register-Leader* was given to the Student Body to use as it saw fit.

The ambition of the editorial staff has been to make the paper the means by which parents, taxpayers, teachers, and students will come to know each other better; the means by which we can better acquaint the people of the community with our school work and what it means to us, and the need for those things which we should have; and the means by which members of the student body can express their points of view.

The *"Sed and Dun"* has accomplished much in promoting the interests of the school during its short existence and we trust that it will do even more in the years to come.

The staff:

Editor-in-Chief ..... LESLIE RUSSELL
Faculty Advisor ..... FRANCES B. MILLS
Faculty Notes ..... LOUISE G. SCHMIDT
Dramatic Critic ..... ELDON BEAULIEU
Student Affairs ..... FANNIE SUTFIN
Art Editor ..... HOWARD DENTON
Senoir Reporter ..... GEORGE JAGELS
Junoir Reporter ..... MURIEL CLARK
Sophomore Reporter ..... ALICE MILLER
High Freshman Reporter ..... HELEN NORMAN
Low Freshman Reporter ..... MACKENZIE CANTIN
Girls' Athletics ..... JANE WOODWORTH
Boys' Athletics ..... GEORGE MCPHEETERS



WORK in dramatics did not begin until November, but, in the short few months of work, those in that activity have achieved a great success under the capable coaching of Miss Jeanette Owens.

STUDENT BODY NIGHT

On November 20, 1924, the school and townspeople were very agreeably surprised with the first appearance of the dramatic work of the year, when the students gave the High School Night entertainment. The evening was a huge success. The plays were conducted under the direction of our English instructors, Miss Louise G. Schmidt, Mrs. Frances B. Mills, with Miss Jeannette Owens as dramatic coach. Every one of the students put in hard, earnest work in presenting the acts, and deserve high praise. The school orchestra having not yet been organized, Eldon Beaulieu and his orchestra furnished the entertaining musical program.

PROGRAM

I.

FRESHMAN CLASS.....“In An Old-Fashioned Garden”

Eight Ladies of Fashion:

Dorothy Rice	Virginia Camp
Emmaretta Vestnys	Lona Marvin
Marian Spaan	Helen Norman
Frances Trimble	Alice Carey

II

DRAMATIC CLUB.....“And the Lamp Went Out”

(A Pantomime)

Reader .....Sealy Bennetts
Mrs. DeVere.....Grace Hardy
Evelyn DeVere.....Erma Fenn
Ralph Grayson.....Louis Beck
Herbert Vanderslice.....Ritchie Lovejoy
Silence .....Alice Buck
The Thermometer.....James Brown

III

DRAMATIC CLUB.....“Two Crooks and a Lady”
Miller, the Hawk.....George Bolitho
Lucille, His Accomplice.....Florence Morgensen
Mrs. Sims-Vane.....Martha Noll
Miss Jones, Her Companion.....Grace Geisler
Garrety, Police Inspector.....Edson Sherrard
Police Officer.....Frank Holden

IV

SOPHOMORE CLASS...“The Cherry Blossom Wedding”

Accompanist, Grace Odell

The Girl.... .....Clair Dale
The Boy.....Alfred Hastie
The Property Man.....Edwin Beardslee

Six Flower Girls:

Celeste Jorgensen	Alice Miller
Edwina Mead	Alice Lawrence
Esther Hammer	Muriel Clark

The Twelfth Hour

Between The Soup And The Savory

The Florist's Shop

V

JUNIOR CLASS.....“An Evening in An Artist’s Studio”
Hostess .....Fanny Sutfin
Habanara Dancers.....Beatrice Mason, Ruth Brown
Pianist .....Harold Chandler
Modern Dancers.....Beatrice Mason, Ruth Brown
(?) .....Ritchie Lovejoy, George McPheeters
Maids.....Margaret McCall, Pearl Hume
Butler .....Louis Beck

Artist Guests:

Grace Hardy
Bob Ervine
Ritchie Lovejoy
Doris Moore
Harold Chandler
Frances Hawkins
Sealy Bennetts
George Arminini
George McPheeters
Ruth Hollingsworth
Shelby Levin
Peter Bond

VI

SENIOR CLASS..... “Haunted”
Mr. West.....Jack Tutman
Sam .....George Jagels
Mr. Morgan.....Crisanto Castro
Ghost .....Crisanto Castro

Phantoms:

Florence Morgensen
Fern Wyman
Alta Rose
Dorothy Stelling

Music during the Program by
“The Yellow Moon Serenaders”
Under the Direction of Eldon Beaulieu.

Eldon Beaulieu, Piano
Stewart McCormack, Banjo
George McPheeters, Saxaphone
Harold Chandler, Cornet
James Kennedy, Drums and Traps
Fred Strong, Violin
Milton Counter, Flute
Byron Drake, Trombone

Stage Manager.....Francis Cook
Property Man.....Otis Cameron
Electricians.....Francis Maccono, Chester Maccono, James Kennedy

THREE ONE-ACT PLAYS

Ou Thursday, April 30, three one-act plays were given under the direction of the English Department, with Miss Jeanette Owens as dramatic coach. The plays were very well acted, though the number of students appearing for the first time in dramatics was large. The audience was appreciative and interested from beginning to end.

The splendid music in the intermissions was under the capable direction of Miss Vera McKnew, and added much to the pleasure of the performance.

The complete program follows:

“La Galondrina”.....M. L Lake
Mountain View High School Orchestra

“BETWEEN THE SOUP AND THE SAVORY”

Characters:

The Cook (Maria).....Fannie Sutfin
The Parlor Maid (Ada).....Dolores Collett
The Kitchen Maid (Emily).....Florence Harrison
“Dance of the Crickets”.....Julius Seredy
Mountain View High School Orchestra

“TWELFTH HOUR”

Characters:

Gordon Keath.....Leslie Russell
Margaret Keath.....Martha Noll
Doctor Montgomery.....Donald Williams
Sarah, the Maid.....Verna Crosby
Selection from “Carmen”.....Bizet-Seredy
Mountain View High School Orchestra

“THE FLORIST SHOP”

Characters:

Maude, the Florist’s Bookkeeper.....Galilee Joseph
Henry, Office Boy.....George Jagels
Slovsky, the Proprietor.....Ritchie Lovejoy
Miss Wells, timid, talkative spinster.....Clare Dale

Mr. Jackson, Miss Wells' suitor for 15 years ..... George Bolitho
Exit March, "Post Commander" ..... Mackie-Beyer
Mountain View High School Orchestra
Helpers "behind the scenes" were as follows:
Stage Manager ..... Edwin Beardslee
Assistant Stage Manager ..... Robert Awalt
Property Man ..... Evald Lindholm
Electricians ..... Francis Maccono, Chester Maccono

SENIOR PLAY

"Quality Street," a comedy, by Sir James Barrie, was chosen for the Senior Play. The quaint setting, old-fashioned costumes, and excellent character delineation make the play a rightly famous one. With the splendid cast chosen, the helpful supervision of Miss Louise G. Schmidt and Mrs. Frances B. Mills, and the capable coaching of Miss Jeanette Owens, it is most certain to be a success.

Judging by the size of last year's audience, we predict that those not fortunate enough to secure seats early will find standing room at a premium.

Cast of Characters

Miss Susan Throssel ..... Dorothy Deckman
Miss Phoebe Throssel ..... Florence Morgensen
Miss Mary Willoughby ..... Martha Noll
Miss Fanny Willoughby ..... Florence Skinner
Miss Henrietta Turnbull ..... Alice Buck
Charlotte ..... Grace Geisler
Patty ..... Galilee Joseph
Captain Valentine Brown ..... Philip Rice
Ensign Blades ..... Francis Maccono
Lieutenant Spicer ..... Howard Neubauer
A Recruiting Sergeant ..... Joe Taormina
Harriet ..... Lucille Cardoza
Isabella ..... Dorothy Stelling
Miss Beveridge ..... Lucille Cardoza
William Smith ..... Leslie Russell
Arthur Wellesly Tomson ..... George Jagels
Other Pupils ..... Galilee Joseph, Leslie Russell, James Kennedy
An old Soldier ..... Jack Tutman
A Gallant ..... George Jagels

DOROTHY TRIMBLE, '25

1925 Honor Roll

VIRGINIA CAMP, '28
MURIEL CLARK, '27
DOLORES COLLETT, '27
VERNA CROSBY, '29
DOROTHY DECKMAN, '25
HOWARD DENTON, '26
KATHERYN FELDMAN, '28
HERBERT HART, '28
FLORENCE HARRISON, '26
GEORGE JAGELS, '25
ITSUME KAWAMOTO, '29
CONRAD KUNZE, '27
ESTHER MCDANIEL, '25
FLORENCE MORGENSEN, '25
MARTHA NOLL, '25
DONALD PIHL, '27
MARIAN SPAAN, '28
ELIZABETH TAYLOR, '25
DOROTHEA TRIMBLE, '25
FRANCES TRIMBLE, '28
JANE WOODWORTH, '27

Student Body

THE STUDENT BODY has had a number of very interesting speakers in Assembly this year. During "Education Week" we received many inspiring ideas from some splendid talks given by prominent men of the town.

The speakers were: Mr. A. L. Baker, Mr. F. D. Nichol, and Judge E. L. Maxwell.

Other interesting addresses were given at various times by:

Rev. A. L. Bates ..... "Washington"
Rev. R. G. McIntyre ..... "Lincoln"
Mrs. Dana Thomas ..... "The Four Square Man"
Mr. Powers ..... "Riley" Program
Rev. W. C. Spaan ..... "Clean Speech Week"

STUDENT BODY NIGHT

The Student Body gave a very delightful entertainment on "Student Body Night" mentioned under "Dramatics".

FRESHMAN RECEPTION

The Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors of the Mountain View High School gave a reception to the Freshmen shortly after school commenced. The announcer of the evening was Celeste Jorgensen, dressed as a "wee tot". A varied program was presented for the entertainment of the Freshmen.

"The Village School," with Kate Anderson as teacher, was well rendered. The pupils represented the Faculty in their school days, and considerable amusement was afforded by the antics and disorder of these youngsters.

A Court Scene entertained the audience, much to the embarrassment of some of the Freshmen who were obliged to act out their punishment on the stage. After a very enjoyable evening of entertainment, the Freshmen and their parents were invited to the cafeteria, where refreshments were served.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

A Christmas entertainment was given by the Student Body on the night of December 12, 1924. A beautifully decorated tree and the appearance of Santa Claus were the attractions of the evening. Gifts for one and all were distributed by "Santa" and a short program of music and recitations closed a delightful evening.

We are glad to be able to say that a very high percentage of the students are "Student Body" members. We hope there will be one hundred per cent membership next year and that the Student Body organization will be a wonderful success and a benefit to the school.

DOROTHEA TRIMBLE, '25.

WITH the combined choirs of the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs, "The Belle of Barcelona," an operetta in three acts, was produced on the twenty-eighth of May. Two hours of mirth and melody were enjoyed. Dramatic scenes and humorous situations are combined—an Irishman abroad, an English governess in trouble, an American lieutenant in love, and the Belle of Barcelona, engaged to a scheming nobleman.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Luis deMontera, a wealthy plantation owner.Francis Cook
Gloria deMontera, his wife, an aristocrat....Grace Hardy
Margarita, an accomplished daughter.....Ruth Browne
Mercedes, her sister.....Vera Dean
Francisco de la Vega, chief inspector at the Custom House, who claims to be a nobleman.Ritchie Lovejoy
Pedro, manager of deMontero's plantation.....Edwin Beardslee
Emilio, a toreador, suitor of Mercedes.....Jack Tutman
Don Juan, Don Jose, student friends of Emilio.....Harold Chandler, Stewart McCormack
Dona Marcela, Dona Anita, friends of Margarita...Hazel Francisco, Claire Dale
Martha Matilda Ayers, an English governerr.....Beatrice Mason
Lieutenant Harold Wright, Custom Inspector from the United States.....Philip Rice

OPERETTA CAST

Patrick "Pat" Malone, companion of Hal.Crisanto Castro
Captain Colton, of the cruiser "Montana".James Kennedy

Chorus of Spanish students:

Doris Awalt	Galilee Joseph
Alice Buck	Doris Moore
Dolores Collett	Grace Odell
Clara Gwartney	Dorothy Stelling
Katherine Gwartney	Fannie Sutfin
Nelson Norman	George McPheeters
Eldon Beaulieu	Kermit Pennel
Fred Chappell	Maurice Scharman
Elson Hamlett	Lorraine Reynolds
Teddy Henderson	Harry Wickliffe

On Friday afternoon, April sixteenth, a program was presented during an assembly in the auditorium by some of the students of the music department. The program follows:

Girls' Glee Club, "Bowl of Roses".....R. C. Clarke
Accompanied by Elizabeth Taylor.
Orchestra Selections:
(a) Dancing Dolls.....J. S. Ceredy
(b) The Trumpeter.....H Englemann
Cornet Solo .....Maurice Scharman
Quartet.....''Moonlight and Roses''

Jack Tutman	Donald Williams
Philip Rice	Francis Cook

Instrumental Trio.....''Out of the Dusk''
Virginia Camp.....Violin
Frances Trimble .....Violin
Marian Spaan .....'cello
Orchestra Selections:
(a) Robin's Farewell.....Chas. Arthur
(b) Post Commander March.....Mackie-Beyer

The Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs and the Orchestra will assist at the commencement program.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Doris Awalt	Galilee Joseph
Patricia Awalt	Jean Levin
Louise Alonzo	Shelby Levin
Ruth Browne	Martha Marovich
Alice Buck	Beatrice Mason
Helen Civelli	Alice Miller
Dolores Collett	Doris Moore
Claire Dale	Lelia McCorckle
Vera Dean	Grace Odell
Bess Ehlert	Helen Odell
Hazel Francisco	Dorothy Rice
Verna Frederickson	Dorothy Stelling
Pearl Foster	Eleanor Shotton
Clara Gwartney	Florence Skinner
Katherine Gwartney	Fannie Sutfin
Grace Hardy	Elizabeth Taylor
Virginia Vosti	Dorothy Theuerkauf

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Robert Awalt	Louis McCallum
Edwin Beardslee	Stewart McCormack
Eldon Beaulieu	George McPheeters
Jack Burke	Kermit Pennel
Edwin Butler	Francis Cook
Otis Cameron	Douglas Chick
Crisanto Castro	James Graham
Harold Chandler	John Francisco
Elson Hamlet	Maurice Scharman
Teddy Henderson	Philip Rice
James Kennedy	Donald Williams
Henry Kiyomura	Harry Wickliffe

ORCHESTRA

Under the capable direction of Miss Vera McKnew, the orchestra has accomplished some unusually fine work this year and has nearly doubled its membership. It has played at all school functions since its organization in the fall. It also played for the entertainment given by the Commercial Club, and did especially well in assist-

ing the presentation of the operetta, "The Belle of Barcelona." We hope it will assist equally well at the Senior Play and at the commencement exercises.

Members of the orchestra are:

Fred Strong, Violin
Frances Trimble, Violin
Virginia Camp, Violin
Verna Frederickson, Violin
John Francisco, Violin
Marian Spaan, 'cello
Elizabeth Taylor, 'cello
Milton Counter, Flute
Byron Drake, Trombone
Grace Odell, Piano
Harold Chandler, Cornet
Maurice Scharman, Cornet
Ellis Anderson, Cornet
Edward Hoffman, Clarinet
Fred Chappell, Clarinet
Howard Drake, Clarinet
Jack Burke, Saxaphone
George McPheeters, Saxaphone
George McDonald, Saxaphone
Elizabeth Taylor, Piano
James Kennedy, Drums

DOROTHEA TRIMBLE, '25.

THE DEATH OF ROBIN HOOD

(UP TO DATE)

'Twas somer when the shawes be sheyne,
And no one dreamed of rain,
That Robin thought he'd take a ride
In his brother's hydroplane.

So he gave his merry men his hand,
And kissed his wife goodbye,
And whipped the twenty little Hoods
And told them not to cry.

He took two hundred thousand bucks
And put them in a box,
"For if I go to Paris," he said,
"I'll buy some 'sloppy Sox'."

So Robin flew up very high,
And quoth he then in fun,
"Ah, now the sheriff me can not catch,
No matter how he run."

But he went North instead of South,
He hit the icy Pole,
And now he plays a golden harp,—
Or, maybe, handles coal.

GEORGE D. JAGELS, '25.

THE HILLS

Ye hills, O ye great hills,
The pillars of the big, blue sky
Each breeze wafts o'er you as it wills,
And fleecy clouds go floating by.

Ye great, steep, rugged, silent hills
To find your gift of peace we try.
Your grandeur all our tumult stills
And soothes to silence every sigh.

—Jack Burke, 27½.

Boys' Glee

Orchestra

Girls' Glee

Girls' League

BESS EHLERT ..... *President*
SHELBY LEVIN ..... *Vice-President*
ALICE BUCK ..... *Secretary*
FRANCES TRIMBLE ..... *Treasurer*

THIS YEAR the Girls' League has been quite successful in co-operating under its new constitution. The old constitution having been lost, we adopted a new one with few changes. Membership in the league is one hundred per cent of the girls in school.

Martha Noll and Florence Morgensen, accompanied by Miss Schmidt, attended the conference of the Federation of High School Girls of the San Francisco Bay counties. They came back with many ideas for the welfare of the league.

The Girls' League assisted the Hi-Y Boys in the "Clean Speech" campaign during the month of May. Rev. W. C. Spaan was obtained by the League to speak before the whole student body.

This year the girls' Jinx proved a huge success. Nearly all the members of the Girls' League were present. Many of the girls' mothers attended and seemed to enjoy the fun of the merrymakers. A majority of the girls were dressed as boys and made quite a "hit". Others came in some very pretty costumes. A very good program was presented by members of the league, after which refreshments were served.

We feel that our League has done its part in helping the girls, the school, and the community, as has been its aim.

DOROTHEA TRIMBLE, '25.

SUMMER DREAMS

Outside the sun is shining
  Just as bright as it can be,
And the little birds are singing
  In almost every tree

I think of a dear little spot I know
  Away up in the hills,
Where a little brook is babbling
  And all the world is still.

I could sit there and dream my dreams
  And lie peacefully on the grass
With not a trouble in all the world,—
  Just a carefree little lass.

And just as I am getting settled
  Alongside that little brook,
I open my eyes, and behold!—
  In front of me lie—my books!!

—Lucille Cardoza, '25.

Hi-Y

ON TUESDAY, March 11, 1925, a group of boys from our high school were inspired by the county Hi-Y Conference held in San Jose. These boys came back and organized a Hi-Y Club of their own. Later a group of San Jose boys came to Mountain View and put on the induction ceremony under the direction of Fred Ship, who was county secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at the time.

The charter members of our Hi-Y were Lorin Crosby, "Bud" Simon, "Al" Cooper, "Don" Williams, Jack Tutman, Edson Sherrard, Eldon Beaulieu, "Cris" Castro, "Fat" Chandler, "Gene" Dyer, "Phil" Rice, "Ted" Beardsley, Mr. E. B. Hodges, and Mrs. L. H. Peirce.

We adopted a constitution and at the same time elected our officers, who were:

LORIN CROSBY, *President* ALEX COOPER, *Vice-President*
JACK TUTMAN, *Secretary* DONALD WILLIAMS, *Treasurer*

MR. E. B. HODGES MR. L. H. PEIRCE
Advisors for the Ensuing Year

From this time on the Club grew steadily.

At one of the first banquets George Sparkling of Stanford spoke on "True Living". We held a "Mothers' and Sons'" banquet, at which more than sixty mothers and their sons were present.

During the summer many were Bryonized—still in the race, but not running. Many of the members graduated and others moved from Mountain View, leaving only ten members the next October. However, with a live group of executive officers, headed by Sherrard, the Club couldn't help but grow, and it now has thirty-five members.

At a banquet given this year, we were honored by the presence of Mr. B. W. Holeman, Mr. W.. L. Camp, Mr. C. F. Awalt, and Mr. A. L. Baker of Mountain View, and Mr. E. B. Hodges, Mr. Gould, and Mr. Chandler Jones of Centerville.

We received many inspiring pointers on life's work from talks given by Mr. P. Milton Smith, Mr. L. H. Peirce, Fred Ship, the Rev. Mr. Bates, the Rev. Mr. Spaan, the Rev. Mr. McIntyre, Dr. MacFarlane of Mountain View, and "Andy" Kerr of Stanford.

The Hi-Y Clubs have "The Order of the Fork", in which several of our members received the degree of "R. B." The purpose of this order is to instruct the members in the various uses of the fork.

The Hi-Y boys have carried on their discussions of problems under the "motherly wing" of Mr. Peirce. At one of the meetings Jack Tutman led in songs, accompanied by Eldon Beaulieu at the Steinway.

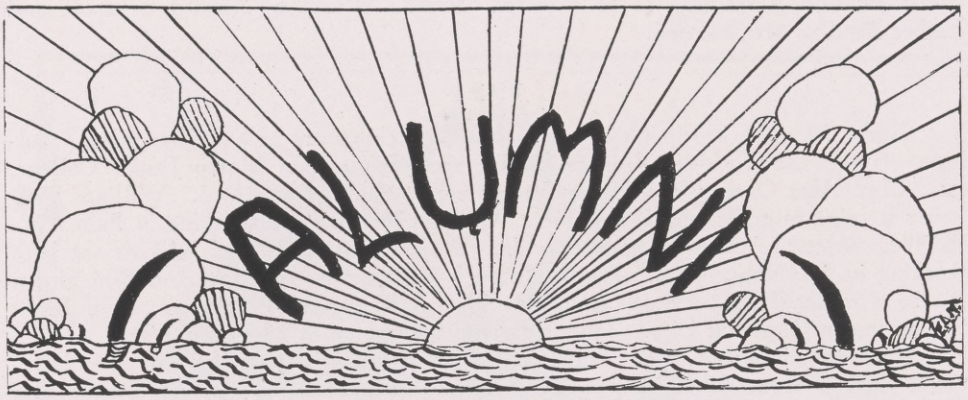
A number of the boys went to the State Conference held at Fresno this year. Mr. Peirce took his Star and, when it was last seen, boys were hanging all over it, even on the tire rack in the back. The poor Star didn't have much twinkle to it when it arrived home two days later.

The Hi-Y boys have given several entertainments at school, and assisted the P.-T. A. in selling the tickets for their play, "Hickory Farm".

Some of the upper classmen are going out this year, but there is a large number of "live-wire" underclassmen who will carry on the work of the club to other successful years.

All in all, ours is one of the best of the many rip-roaring, go-getting, Hi-Y clubs in the "Valley of the Heart's Delight".

DONALD WILLIAMS, '25.



IT IS pleasantly interesting to look back over the years and think of the many fine things that have been accomplished by graduates of Mountain View High. Thinking of their accomplishments helps us realize that we, too, have work to do if we would uphold the standard set by those already gone before. It is then we realize that most of our work is yet before us.

We are particularly interested in the classes that have graduated since the time we first entered high, for it is with those young people that we are personally acquainted and for whom we feel a personal attachment.

1922

Of the boys of the class of '22, Richard Close is a 1925 graduate of U. C. Claro Bacungan and Eliseo Pararoan are working in San Jose. Albert Arminini is working at the Post Office in Mountain View. Robert Finfrock is also working in Mountain View. Mason Butz and Gerald Gray are both working in San Francisco. Isham Railey is attending Deep Springs University, at Deep Springs, California. He will be transferred from there to Cornell in the near future. Ernest Jefferson is employed as wirelss operator for the Dollar Steamship Company. He has recently started on his third trip around the world.

Many of the girls are attending college. Kathryn Everton, Helen Carey, Olive Garliepp, and Fern Kelley are at State Teachers' College, San Jose. Jessie Miller is at U. C. Livonia Rhodes is working in Santa Cruz. Lawrie Willis is attending Munson's Secretarial School, San Francisco. Marion Snell has completed her secretarial course and is secretary to Mr. Nevison, our principal here. Mearle Chapman is in Fresno, and Judith Nelson is working at Carmel. Of the class of '22, two of the girls, Lucy Porter and Margaret Ervine, are married.

1923

Donald Guthrie, Robert Geisler, and Anthony Taormina are attending Stanford University. Jess Regli is attending San Jose Junior College, and George Theurkauf, San Mateo Junior College. Clyde Stowell and John Lewis are working in San Jose. Fred Pichetti, Morris Rippey, Clarence Dwelley, and Carl Chase are at home and working in Mountain View; Charles Schliecher is working in Sunnyvale. John Pihl has joined the navy and James Mead is in Los Angeles.

Doris Smith and Marie Louise Erhorn are attending San Jose State Teachers' College. Nellie Kraljevich is at the University of California, and Harriet Holeman at Mills College. Gwendolyn Dingley is attending Bible School, San Francisco. Helene Phillips is in Grass Valley. Lucy Manfredi is at home in Mountain View.

Stella Pearson is training to be a nurse. Estelle Wheldon, Alice Hitchcock, and Esther Paullus are married.

1924

Harry Morgan, Lorin Crosby, and Adolph Erhorn are at San Jose Junior College. Henry Cornelius and George Stockle are going to San Mateo Junior College. Alec Clay, Alex Cooper, and Harry Hongo are students at Stanford. William Vielhauer is going to night school, San Jose. William Winnegar is working in Palo Alto. Adelbert Porter is working in Sunnyvale. Floyd Smith and Fred Kirkish are both working in Mountain View. Roman Lund is working in San Jose, and Bud Simon is also working there. Presley Lancaster is working in San Francisco. Fred Bobst is working in Redwood City. John Hawkins is at home in Mountain View.

Ida Railey is a student at Stanford. Mary Bakotich is attending San Jose Secretarial School, from which Anne Tutman has just graduated. Lillian Joseph and Helene Brown are at San Jose State Teachers' College. Alta Booher is training to be a nurse. Dorothy Dale is studying music at the College of the Pacific, Stockton. Alice Rose and Edith Tsuruda are at home, Mountain View. Norma Pichetti is working at Carmel. Pauline Ivancovich is doing post graduate work at Mountain View High. Florence Camisa is in San Francisco. Fern Brown is married.

Cafeteria

To the delight of the students, one of the best-equipped Cafeterias in the state was opened up this fall. Substantial and tasty hot lunches were served in a most attractive manner at a very low cost. While there is not a great surplus of cash on hand, the Cafeteria has been self-supporting and able to break even. This is all that is planned for, as it is not supposed to be a profit-making enterprise.

DOROTHEA TRIMBLE, '25.

FROM THE SENIORS

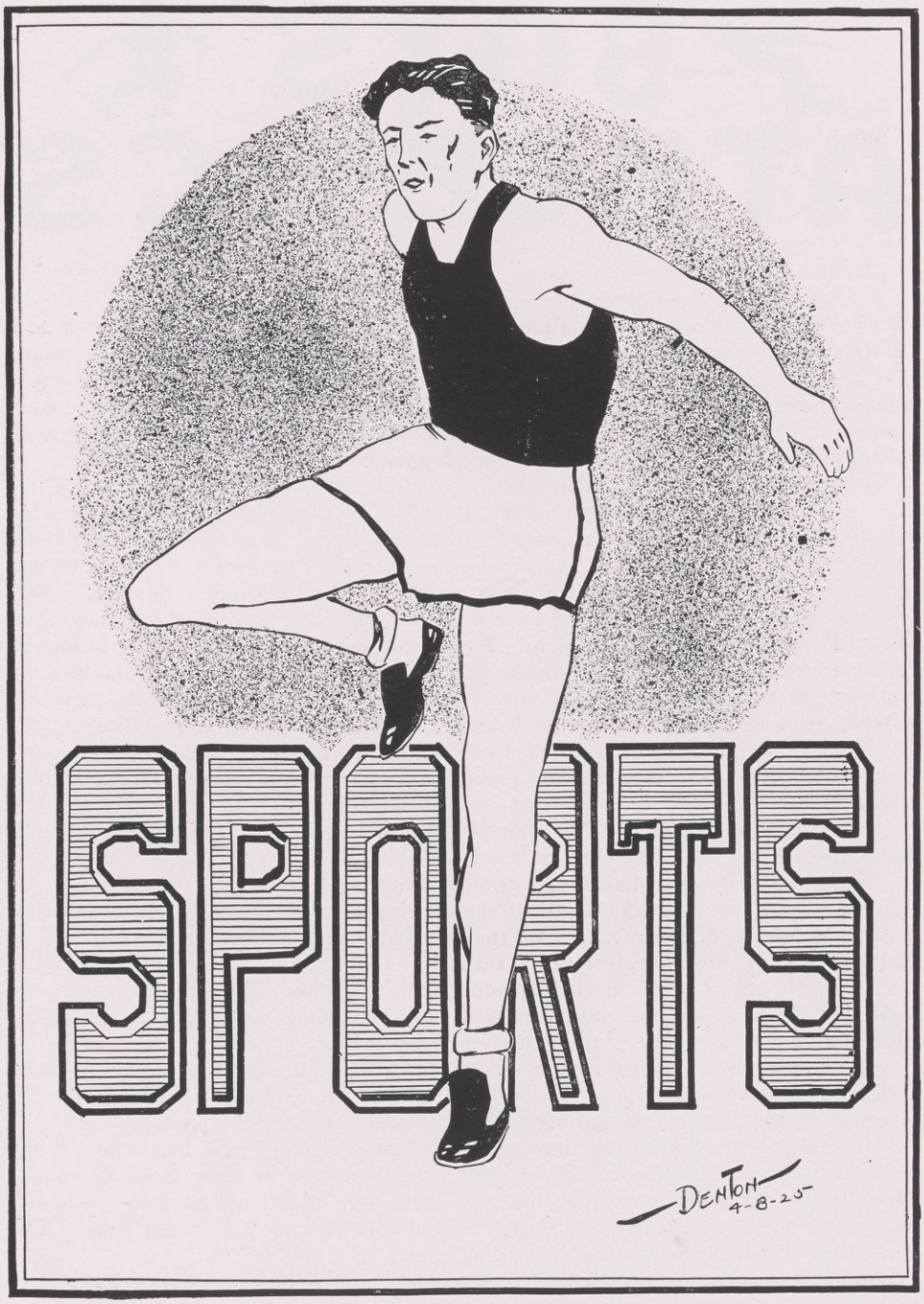
As Graduation Day is near,
And soon from school we'll go,
What will you do without us?
That's what we'd like to know.

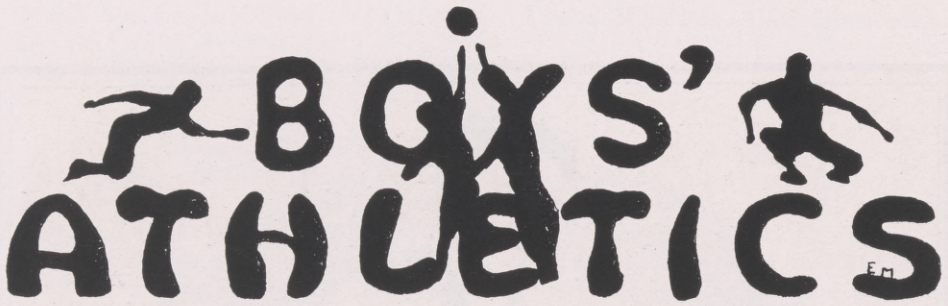
The halls will be vacant and quiet,
The pupils all lonesome and blue;
The whole school will be quite different,
Even the teachers will miss us, too!

Our songs and cries will have left you,
How unhappy you will be;
The times will be so much duller,
And dreary days you will see.

But even though you find it hard,
Don't sit and sigh and fret,
For the greatest thing that we can say
Is, that you will not forget.

—Florence Morgensen, '25.


SPORTS
DENTON
4-8-25



FOOTBALL

THE SIXTH consecutive season of American football got under way when Mr. Nevison, principal and head coach, called for football men. Every one seemed to hear the call, for we had a good turnout the first night and all the rest of the nights throughout the season. Mr. Nevison had but five boys from last year's squad to build the team from and he succeeded very well. The fellows out this year were light weight, but they made up for this disadvantage by their speed and fight.

Our first game was a practice game, with University High of Oakland. We lost this game because we were outweighed and had very little practice compared with that of the other team. The second game was also a practice game, with Centerville High. We lost this game also, but we didn't feel the defeat keenly, because we had gained the experience which helped us win some of the games that followed. Mr. Nevison could see by these two games in what positions the boys played best, and when the first league game with Los Gatos came, we won, 27 to 0. The following Friday we played William Warren a scoreless tie. The game was hard-fought from beginning to end. The teams failed to score because they were so evenly matched. A week later we played South San Francisco and lost 13 to 6, simply because the game "broke" in their favor, a thing which is liable to happen in any game. We came back after losing this game and won from Santa Clara, 19 to 6, and from Jefferson High of Colma, 25 to 0, thus finishing our schedule.

Although we did not win the championship of our league, we showed the other teams that we were a hard bunch to beat.

An account of those making the team follows:

Sohler, who at fullback did all of the punting and forward passing, did so well in his first year on the team that, with the experience he obtained this year, he will be an indispensable player on next year's team.

The halfbacks, Captain Beck, Taormina, McCorkle, and Counter, filled their positions very well. Beck, the most consistent ground-gainer, made yards when called upon. The other boys also played their positions well.

The quarterbacks, Chandler and Weseman, did all the signal calling. Chandler, with his speed and ability, played a good game. In spite of the fact that this was his first year on the team, Weseman played like a man of experience.

The ends were Pennel, Lindholm, Ernest Moore, and Donald Williams. They were all light, but they made up for their lack of weight by their speed and fight. Pennel put every bit of energy he had into the game. Although he was very light, Lindholm played consistently a good game. This was his first year on the team. The other two ends also played a hard, fighting game.

Bond, Castro, and Louis Moore were the tackles. Bond was the heaviest boy on the team, and coming up against him was like coming up against a stone wall. Louis Moore was in about every play; Castro played very consistently.

Neubauer, Wilfred Moors, Anderson, and Rice played the guard positions. Every one of these boys played a real game from start to finish.

The centers were Cook and McPheeters. Cook played hard, and because of his

130's

Unlimited

Football

experience the year before he knew how to play his position. McPheeters also played a good game. With this year's experience to help him, he ought to make a valuable player next year.

Cook and Louis Moore received positions on the all—P. A. L. Class B section team this year. Captain Beck, Chandler, and Bond were given honorable mention on this team. This goes to show that M. V. did have some fine players on her team.

BASKETBALL

Mountain View's unlimited basketball team had a very good season this year. They were close contenders for the championship. The boys won practically every game up to the last of their schedule and then lost out on two games because some of them were ill. The team was coached by "Bill" Jurian and captained by Tutman. Jurian developed a very good team, considering that a number of the boys were inexperienced. Tutman played at center. He did a great deal of the scoring because of his knowledge of the game and gritty playing. Philip Rice acted as substitute for Tutman. Bakotich and Sohler played together at forward. Both of these boys were good at long shots and played to a finish. Weseman and Laznibat, the other two forwards, alternated with Bakotich and Sohler. Both of these boys played consistently well. M. V. had a good bunch of guards in Cameron, Cook, Chandler, Marsh, and Mockbee. Every one of these boys played as good a game as they could, because many available guards made keen competition for the position.

The reason M. V. came out so well this year is that there were several boys out for every position. The three hardest teams M. V. met were Morgan Hill, Half Moon Bay, and William Warren. We lost one game to each of these schools and won one from each with the exception of Morgan Hill, which we played but once. The boys also won a practice game from Centerville, 33 to 11.

The following are the results of the game:

M. V. 2, South S. F. (forfeit)	M. V. 20, South S. F. 9
M. V. 14, Half Moon 15	M. V. 26, Half Moon 18
M. V. , Morgan Hill (protest)	M. V. 18, Morgan Hill 26
M. V. 14, William Warren 19	M. V. 16, William Warren 15
M. V. 24, Los Gatos 8	M. V. 20, Los Gatos 6

SOCCER

The soccer football team did not show up well this season. This was due largely to the fact that the boys did not come out to practice regularly. Bond captained the team this year. All his efforts to get the boys out failied, so they did not have the team they might have had. Mr. Nevison coached the team, but at times his other school duties did not permit him to coach as regularly as he would have liked to. In every game in which the boys engaged they played very well. However, the lack of practice was evident in their teamwork.

The following are the teams they played:

Half Moon Bay 5	Mountain View 0
Pescadero 4	Mountain View 0
Jefferson High 3	Mountain View 3
San Jose 1	Mountain View 0
San Mateo 0	Mountain View 0

130's

The 130's did not play a very successful season this year, but they had to play but one team, South S. F. The boys on the South S. F. team have played together

Track

130's

Unlimited

Soccer

for the last four years, while the M. V. boys' team has changed every year, so the boys haven't been able to develop team work such as the South S. F. boys have. The boys won a practice game from the California Military Academy. They also played two practice games with Palo Alto, dividing even. The team was captained by Lindholm, who played at guard. Henderson played the other guard. Both of these boys played a very good game. Graham and Beaulieu alternated at center. Victor Berta, Hamlet Razarri ,and Beech were the forwards. Every one of these boys played his position well. Pennel alternated with Henderson at guard when he played center.

The 130's would doubtless have experienced a lively season, if they had had more practice and more opposing teams to meet.

BASEBALL

Co-operation and practice resulted in a very successful season for the unlimited baseball team. The boys won the championship of their league, the first baseball championship Mountain View has won for a number of years. The team was captained by Pennel and coached by Mr. Nevison. The boys lost but two league games and won three. They also played a number of practice games which gave them valuable experience.

Following are the results of the games:

League Games	*Practice Games*
M. V. 9, William Warren 4	M. V. 6, West Side 4
M. V. 8, Half Moon Bay 2	M. V. 13, Santa Clara 15
M. V. 4, Campbell 3	M. V. 4, Saint Joseph's 1
M. V. 4, Los Gatos 5	M. V. 0, Palo Alto 1
M. V. 5, Morgan Hill 6	M. V. 9, West Side 5
	M. V. 4, San Jose 6

130's

Mounutain View was represented by a 130-pound team this year which met with good success by taking second place in their league. They had but three games to paly and they won two of these games. This team was captained by Batitchi The boys did not come out to practice very regularly. If they had they probably would have won every game.

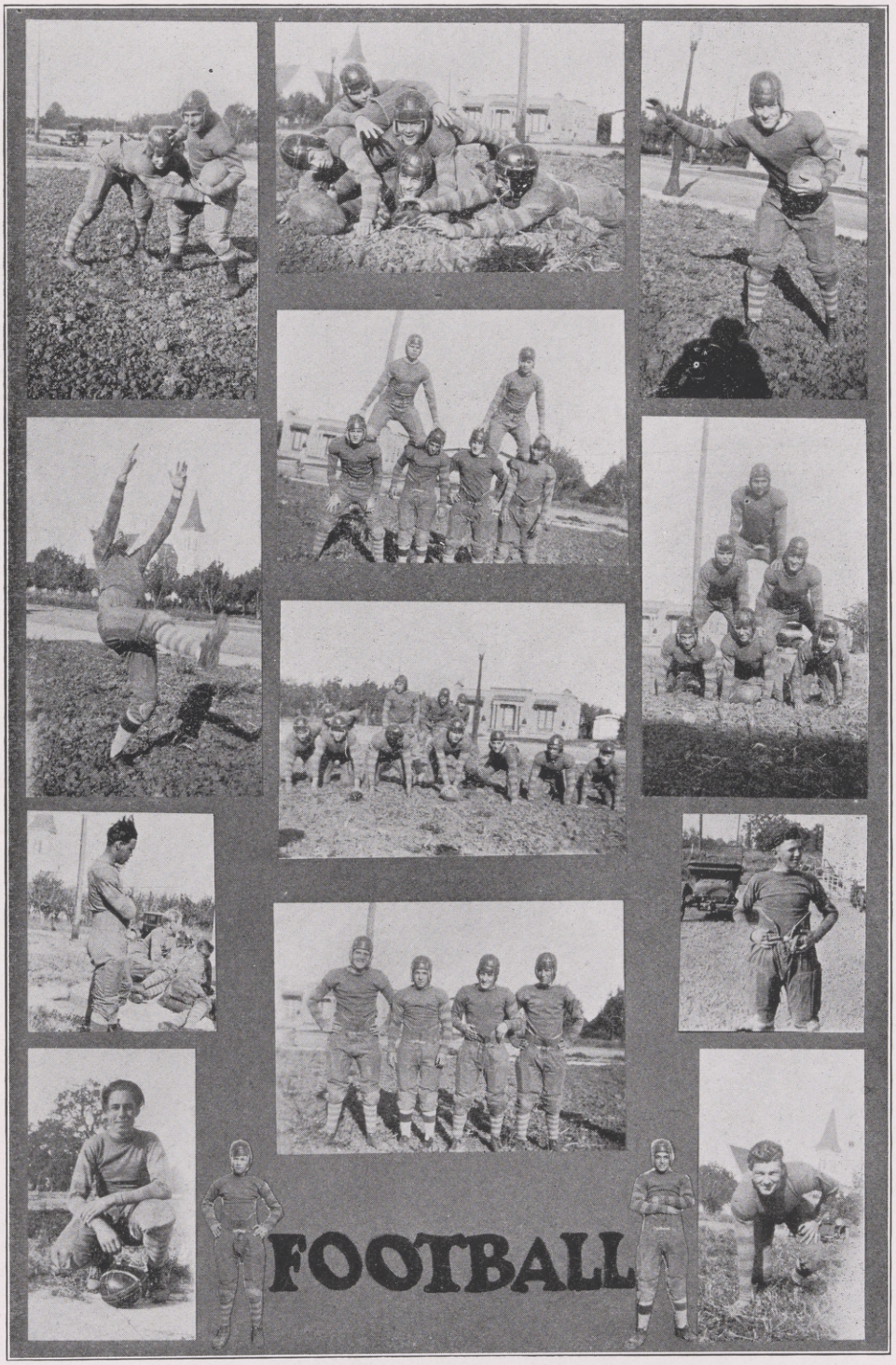
The scores of the games were:

M. V. 11, Campbell 3
M. V. 0, South S. F. 2
M. V. 3, Jefferson High 1

The track team, although it did not have a place to practice, was very successful this season. This team entered in but one meet this year, the I. A. U., in which Mountain View toook second place. Comparing the score with that of some of the other schools in the meet, we know that more of our boys would have scored high if they had a place to practice. So let's pull for a track field next year.

The track team was composed of Tutman, Cameron, Bond, Kennedy, Pennel, Taormina, Mockbee, and Reynolds. Tutman took two first places, one in the 440 yard dash and the other in the high jump, thus winning the distinction of being high point man on the team. Cameron took first place in the pole vault and fourth place in the high jump. Bond won second place in the high jump and forth in the discus. Kennedy took first place in the 220 low hurdles and fourth place in the 100 yard dash. Pennel took fourth place in the 880 yard dash. Taormina placed third in the pole vault. Mockbee was fourth in the 12-lb. shot put. Reynolds took fourth place in the 50 yard dash. The relay team, which was composed of Kennedy, Reynolds, Tutman, and Mockbee, took fourth place.

EVALD LINDHOLM, '26.


FOOTBALL

OUR girls worked under a handicap this year, as they had no coach for any of their teams. The school should be proud of the girls for the school spirit which enabled them to get up teams to represent our school in league games in spite of the lack of the assistance and the inspiration of a coach.

BASKETBALL

The girls did well in spite of their handicap. Although they lost every basketball game, the opposing teams had to work hard to gain the victory. The girls of the 125-lb. team were:

Beatrice Mason, Forward and Captain.
Ruth Browne, Forward.
Claire Jelavich, Jumping Center.
Lucile Cardoza, Side Center and Manager.
Edwina Mead, Side Center.
Jane Woodworth, Guard.
Louise Alonzo, Guard.

There is excellent material on this team and next year, with the aid of a coach, we feel sure this will be a winning team.

The girls of the unlimited team had better luck; they won two games. They were:

Iva Jelavich, Fordward.
Doris Moore, Forward and Captain.
Mary Ivancovich, Jumping Center.
Alice Carey, Side Center.
Theresa Popovich, Guard.
Pearl Hume, Guard.
Ruth Hollingsworth, Guard.

This team had strong centers and good forwards. Several girls on this team have been on basket ball teams since they entered high school.

BASEBALL

Mr. Nevison was quite discouraged for some time about the prospects for a girls' baseball team. It looked as if there would be none. Several girls' meetings were held. After a few talks and a discussion of the problems confronting them, enough girls for a team rallied and Mountain View was represented in the League. Although we lost all our games, we did our part in upholding the reputation for the fine sportsmanship for which Mountain View has always been admired by the athletic teams of other schools.

The line-up was as follows:

Katherine Gwartney, Pitcher.
Beatrice Mason, Catcher.
Mary Ivancovich, First Base.
Doris Moore, Second Base.
Theresa Popovich, Third Base.
Florence Morgensen, Short Stop.
Lucille Cardoza, Center Field.
Iva Jelavich, Left Field.
Katherine Ehrhorn, Right Field.

Edwina Mead, Louise Alonzo, and Florence Skinner were substitutes.

130's

Unlimited

Baseball

The scores were:

San Jose 68	Mountain View 5
San Jose 36	Mountain View 4
Santa Clara 14	Mountain View 5
Santa Clara 16	Mountain View 5

TENNIS

The tennis courts were not built this year, and so the girls practiced at the Press and at the Highway school.

They played games with Redwood City and San Mateo. They had been practicing only about three days before the first game, which was with Redwood City.

RUTH BROWNE, '26.

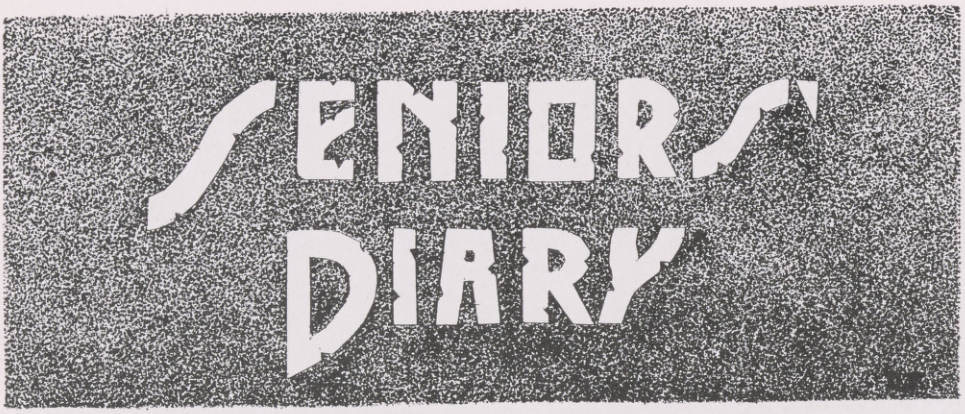
THE ROBIN

It is a day in May:
The birds sing,
Flowers bloom,
Joy they bring.

A robin in a treetop:
Happy and free,
Sings all the day,
To you and to me.

It is a day in December:
Gray skies o'erhead,
The songs are a mem'ry
The robin—is dead.

—Florence Morgensen, '25.



Sept. 12. Registration

15. School begins in the new building.

16. Cafeteria is opened.

17. Our first assembly. We are introduced to our new teachers.

18 School will begin at 8:20. How can heavy heads arrive so early!

19. We are not, as yet, accustomed to our new surroundings. A high and mighty Senior lowers his pride now and then to ask a Freshman where room 13 is! The dignified Juniors and "Know-it-all" Sophomores keep to themselves.

22 The "five-subjects-four-times-a-week" system is established.

23. Call for football candidates. Twenty-eight sign up. Here's hoping for a good season.

24. We are assigned special seats in assembly. The Freshmen will occupy the "bald-headed row"—the Seniors, the back seats.

26. Miss McKnew, from University of California, is added to the faculty.

30 We win our first league game in football from Los Gatos.

Oct. 3. Our first class meetings are held. High School floats are prepared for the Prune and Apricot Exposition.

5. Beck is named captain of the 1924 "eleven".

7. Two big events make the day prominent: Mr. Bryan lectures in the auditorium, and school is dismissed early.

9. We are rejoiced to see the football squad in their new suits. Martha said, "Oh, I'm so glad the Governing Board voted for new football suits, because all the boys' pants were torn!"

12. Mountain View vs. William Warren in football. Both teams fail to score.

16 A detention is established for the "sleepy heads".

19. We journey up to South City and lose a hard-fought game.

20. "All Freshmen go to their class rooms. Upperclassmen remain." 'Tis a secret meet- and all about the Freshmen, too.

21. "All Upperclassmen go to their class rooms. Freshmen remain!" 'Tis another secret meeting about the Freshmen. Alas! This secret leaks out. The Freshmen are failing in their subjects

27. Notice of flunks are sent through the mail to unsuspecting parents.

28 Everyone is watching his mail box. If mother is going for the mail, Johnny is very obliging and offers to go for her. Mother just can't understand what has changed her Johnny lately.

We welcome the prodigal son McCallum returns to school.

30. We are entertained by a very interesting Hi-Y speaker.

31. The boys win a football game from Colma and the girls lose to Campbell in basketball.

Nov. 4. We hold an election. The returns are as follows: Coolidge 148, LaFollette 97, and Davis 6. (But there were only 194 voters present.)

4. The Dramatics Class is organized under the direction of the English Department Miss Jeanette Owens from San Jose will be the dramatic coach.

5. We entertain the Freshmen at a reception.

6. Mr. Nevison, referring to his portrayal the night before by Cook, admits he was a bad boy, but never had to wear a dunce cap.

7. The girls play Morgan Hill in basket ball, and the boys

play Centerville in football. A big feed is given in the Cafeteria after the games.

10. Heard in the hall-way: "I just adore Freshmen. I think they're the cutest little things I'd like to chose 'em to death."

11. "No more hazing" is the order A sigh of relief from the Freshmen.
Orchestra and Glee Clubs are organized.

12. We all wonder why Sherrard is raving about "flappers in flannel dresses."

13. Assistant Yell Leaders are chosen by the most applause given them by the Student Body. Jack Tutman and Harold Chandler are elected. The Seniors yelled the loudest!

14. Alas! Some of the poor Seniors have hoarse voices.

15. The football squad play the alumni.

Education Week

17. We are given an interesting talk by Judge Maxwell.

18. Mr Baker delivers an entertaining as well as educational speech.

20. Student Body night.

21. Sophomores receive first prize for their part in Student Body night.

26. Membership Drive for the Girls' League starts.

28-29. The whole school enjoys Thanksgiving vacation.

Dec 1. Beginning of the new quarter

2. Hobo day! "Ugh!" is all the girls can say.

11. Seniors order their rings.
Members of the football team are each presented with a box of home-made candy by the girls of the Food's Class.

12. The Football team presents Mr. Nevison with a gold pen and pencil in appreciation of his efforts toward coaching a winning team.

13. Christmas entertainment.

14. Ah! Vacation for two and one-half weeks, including one week which the faculty must spend at Teachers' Institute.

29. School settles down once more to the usual routine.

30. Girls' day! Steady, fellows—Don't rush!

31. New Year's vacation.

Jan. 5. We all return. Mr. Nevison can't understand why he has to sign so many excuses for "illness" these first few days of the New Year. Ahem!

6. Bang! Bing! Bang! All the New Year's resolutions are breaking.

7. Girls' League officers are elected.

13. It is announced that there will be a scholarship established in our school.

14. Organization of the Honor society is started.

16. We play our first game in basketball against South City. The "unlimiteds" are victorious but the "limiteds" are closely defeated.

19. We win a hard-fought game from Half-Moon Bay. The boys enjoy a feed in the Cafeteria afterwards.

21. William Warren vs. Mountain View.
Captain Tutman turns defeat into victory when he shoots a basket in the last few minutes.

23. We play Morgan Hill in basketball and lose 18 to 24. A feed is given to the players afterwards.

26. Staff for the 1925 "Blue and Gray is announced.

27. The typing class secretly decides to have a party 7th period. Miss Woods beats them to it and gives them one instead.

30. We play San Jose in soccer.

Feb. 5. We play San Mateo a game in soccer that ends in a scoreless tie. All the girls fall in love—no, not with the San Mateo boys, but with their striped soccer suits.

6. A "holi-period" for those Seniors excused from the Economics final.

9. The Student Body kidnaps twenty-six Freshmen from the Grammar School. If incoming Freshmen get any smaller we will need a microscope to see them.

11. Hurrah! A holiday.

13 We are scheduled to play a baseball game wtih Half Moon Bay. The game is called off because the Half Moon Bay boys went hunting artichokes.

15. The poor Seniors! Their doom has come and judgment. Day is drawing near —Constitution begins.

16. The Half-Moon Bay boys come back from their artichokes-hunt and we win a game of baseball.

17. Prizes for the "Blue and Gray" are announced.

20. We lose a practice game of baseball to Santa Clara.

March 18. Bang! The Freshmen have a meeting. The school awakens after three weeks of sleep

19. Mr. Nevison enters a Girls' League meeting and is requested by Miss Schmidt to "fade away".

23. We are entertained by a James Whitcomb Riley program.

26. Casts for the three one-act plays are chosen.

27. Campbell vs. Mountain View in baseball. The score is 5 to 6 in our favor.

30. The Student Body is entertained with seven reels of motion pictures.

April 1 April Fool surprise?—Red Neck Ties!

15. The Senior Girls' annual fight about graduation dresses has started.

16. "Blue and Gray" tickets are put on sale.

17. "I wonder what's become of Sally — Sally with the Sagging Socks."

20. Ernest Jefferson, '22, stopped in to say "hello" to all his old friends.

21. Mountain View baseball team is declared champions of the B division.

22. "Sed and Dun", a one-page edition by the Student Body, appears in the "Register Leader". Hurray for "Pop" Smith

24. A big banquet is staged in the cafeteria by the football and basketball boys. "Pete" Bond is named next year's football captain, and James Bakotich will captain the basketball squad.

30. The three one-act plays are presented.

May 1. Carnival plans are started.

2. The Seniors are receiving their proofs from the photographer. They all seem disappointed because they don't look like Mary Pickfords and Rudolph Valentinos.

.. Chester Maccono loses his "side chaps".

14 Carnival

21. Annual goes to press.

28. Operetta, "The Belle of Barcelona".

Commencement Week

June 8. Senior Sneak day.

16. Senior play.

18. Commencement.

Galilee Joseph, '25.

SENIORS, HAIL!

Seniors, hail! Thy school day's o'er,
Now comes work that knows no faking.
Dream of fatal "flunks" no more,
Success is to be had for the making,
Ideals you have may rise or fall,
Seniors, don't fail, dig in from the start,
For there is success for us all
If each one will do his part.

Seniors, hail! Thy school day's o'er,
Dream of fatal "flunks" no more.
Now comes the work that knows no faking
Success is to be had for the making.

OTIS CAMERON, '25.

THE DAILY COUGH DROP

Volume CVII Mountain View, Calif., Friday 13, 1937 No. 8

WOMAN HURT BY BABY CARRIAGE

Prominent Citizen Runs Down Woman With Baby Carriage

Francis Cook, prominent citizen of the local community, was arrested for reckless driving when he ran down Miss Fannie Sutfin with his baby carriage Miss Sutfin was violently thrown to the ground and received a scratch on one knee

Cook pleaded guilty when he appeared in court before Judge Neubauer. The judge fined him $10 and advised him not to speed hereafter wtih his baby carriage.

Startling Discovery Made by Prof. Russell

Prof. Russell, A.M., GS, L2 R1, former student at the Mountain View High School and, at present, the president of Sunnyvale University, has recently made a very startling discovery. Prof. Russell has advanced the theory that the whole community can be heated by broadcasting heat over the radio. Prof. Russell is offering his discovery to Mountain View for the sum of $600,000. This is, no doubt, a very valuable discovery and Mountain View should take advantage of the opportunity that has been offered.

Citizens Forced to Flee

Mrs. Hester, while driving along last Friday in her new Bear Cat Speedster, ran into the gas line. The gas immediately began to escape. Soon the whole town was so saturated with the gas that the inhabitants were forced to flee. Word was sent to the head station of the P. G. & E. in Milpitas of the mishap and the gas was immediately shut off.

The Bear Cat evidently tried to get ferocious and Mrs. Hester, unable to calm it, ran into the gas line.

Swindler Is Caught

Edson Sherrard, ex-convict famed for swindling, has just been arrested once more by Chief of Police Frank Holden This time, Sherrard is charged with selling axle grease as a cure for asthma. His trial will take place in the near future.

Young Man Kidnaped

Wesley Peirce, student at the elementary schools and son of Mr. Lovell Peirce, local high school teacher, has been missing since last Monday It is thought that he has been kidnaped by Miss Bess Ehlert, famous heart-breaker

This is only one of the many times that Miss Ehlert has endeavored to kidnap young men of the neighborhood. Until this famous heart-breaker is exiled from Mountain View, fathers and mothers dare not let their young offspring wander out in the streets.

When last seen, young Peirce was in Miss Ehlert's possession. Any information leading to his whereabouts will be greatly appreciated by the suffering parents.

MAN SUES WIFE

Mr. Philip Rice has sued his wife, the former Miss Grace Geisler of Sunnyvale, for divorce. Mr. Rice charges her with extreme cruelty and insufficient maintenance.

When questioned by reporters, Mr. Rice broke down and sobbed, but through his tears the reporters were able to distinguish the words "I don't know what I have done to deserve this. She loved me so, but now—" and then his speech grew incoherent and attendants were forced to remove him to his apartments.

The attorneys for Mr. Rice will ask for a separate maintenance of one hundred dollars a week. The attorney for the defense is non-committal.

Editorial

The Editor:
Another Cough Drop

The Staff:
A lot of little cough drops

The Sloppy Shirt Tail

The young men of this community have been severely criticized for upholding the fashion of the "Sloppy Shirt Tail" or, as it is sometimes called, the "Hanging Shirt Tail." These young men, in defense of their action, say that the Sloppy Shirt fad is one of the best things that could have happened, for they not only afford more comfort but are very striking in appearance.

It will be remembered that about twelve years ago the "Sloppy Socks" fad was started. In time we have become accustomed to seeing the young men's socks hanging over their shoe tops, but methinks it will be another twelve years before we'll become accustomed to seeing their shirt tails hanging over their trousers.

Radio News

Broadcasting from RVS.
Mountain View Fire Dept.
2:30—Vocal solo:
"Asbestus Mama Put Hot papa Out!"
Sung by Peter Bond
2:30—"The Squak Song" (all squaks)
"The Squeak Song" (mostly squeaks)

"Sally Says"

Miss Sally Anderson will give advice in any matter of love or etiquette.

Dear Sally: I am nervous and worried. I grace (or disgrace, as some think) the male factors of this universe. Worse than all that, I am a blonde. They call me "Towhead". Every place I go I am tormented with questions and comments about my golden locks. Time and time again I have been asked, "How many bottles of peroxide did you use?" I think I shall go crazy if that hateful word, **Peroxide,** is mentioned

in reference to my golden locks again

Sally, what would you do if you had golden locks? Would you dye them black? Please answer real soon, Sally, for I am on the verge of despair.

"Towhead" (Evald L.)

Dear "Towhead": You are in a very difficult position. However, do not dye your golden locks. They are a sign of beauty which you will appreciate in later years. Do not heed what others say. They are only envious.

Sally.

Dear Sally: Have you ever uttered a bad word? If you have, maybe you can imagine the position I am in now. Yesterday, while talking to a group of my friends (my best girl was there, too), I uttered a bad word. Immediately my conscience began to pain me. What shall I do, Sally?

Mike R.

Dear Mike: You have, indeed, made a grave mistake Your "best girl" being in the crowd makes it worse Apologize to every one who was in the group and humbly beg forgiveness from your "best girl". Don't commit such a grave offense again, for you may be even more embarrassed the next time. Sally.

Dear Sally: Twelve years ago I entered the M. V. H. S. There, I knew and loved a certain boy. He was tall and dark, sang tender ballads of love in a thrilling nasal tone, was prominent in all school activities. His friends affectionately called him "Tut". He cared not for me and though I was heart-broken, I evolved a melancholy philosophy of love and settled down to a life of solitude. Now he has re-entered my life and desires to claim my hand and heart Should I allow him to do so?

Helen C.

My dear Helen: Love overcomes all. Do not allow the bitterness of twelve years of sorrow ot blight your future dream of happiness. Sally.

What the Well-Dressed Man Will Wear

Dear Readers: For a week I have haunted the exclusive shops of Sunnyvale, searching everywhere for the last word in men's apparel, and now I have set forth in numerical order the most illuminating of the fashion forecasts:

1. The style of the moment leans toward the brilliant and striking color combinations. Red shirts are worn with lavender breeches; orange top-coats with green derbies, etc.

2. The sloppy shirt tail has just reached the peak of popularity. While the conservative man does not waer them, he will be doing so shortly, qualm of his conscience. and without the slightest

3. The circular trend of trousers has diminished, and the latest note demands strict observance of "minus four" measurements.

4. The country gentleman will be interested in the bend that working attire has taken. Large filagree boots are worn when irrigation to facilitate the course of the water from heel to toe. Knee breeches may be worn in the garden, thus eradicating permanently the annoyance of triangular tears resulting from rose thorns catching on the material formerly worn below the knee.

Many other fads and fancies may be obtained by writing for the weekly style-bulletin, which will be sent upon receipt of thirteen cents in stamps. Yours truly,

Joe Taormina.

Beauty Hints

(By Madame Joseph)

If one is annoyed by the recurrence of freckles during the winter months, a salve of sulphur and axle grease will prove beneficial if applied for ten minutes each day.

To curl the eyelashes, use Madame Joseph's famous home treatment, which consists of steaming them over a kettle of boiling water and then shaking dry over a hot radiator.

Protruding ears are a sign of obstinacy. Use Joseph's invisible ear retainers. They hold the ear close to the head and eliminate danger of accidental injury to the ear drum by supporting the outer ear with an intricate system of girders and steel frame work.

If you are seemingly cursed with a scarcity of eyebrows, do not be despondent; but try the following remedy. Make a lotion of zinc oxide and petroleum carbolate. Dilute nith nitric acid if too thick to spread easily upon the offending parts. This is infallible. Many people have written me letters of sincere gratitude for the wonderful effects they have obtained.

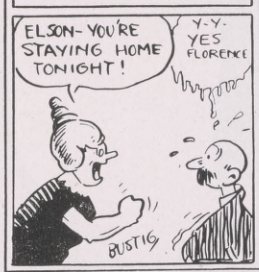
COMIC SECTION

BOZO - BY BITT

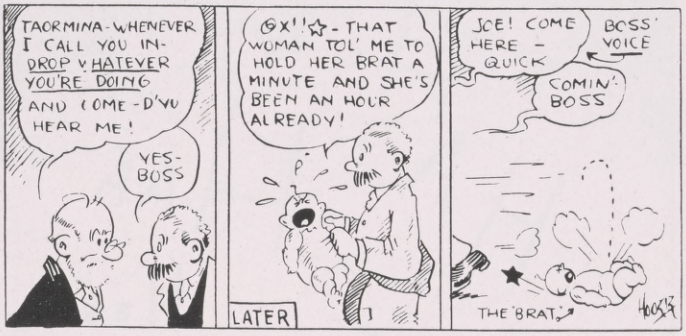
THAT GUY'S GOT AN AWFUL 'BEEZER' - HUH - JAGELS?
SAY - AINT YU GOT NU MANNER'S NEWBAVER
SURE - WHAT'S TH' MATTER?
HUH! CALLIN' THAT GUY'S 'SNOOT' A 'BEEZER'!
BITT

BUGHOUSE FABLES - BY DeHECK

FAMOUS-LAST-WORDS



JOE ON THE JOB - BY HOOZIZ


TACRMINA - WHENEVER I CALL YOU IN - DROP V HATEVER YOU'RE DOING AND COME - D'YU HEAR ME!
YES - BOSS
@X!'☆ - THAT WOMAN TOL' ME TO HOLD HER BRAT A MINUTE AND SHE'S BEEN AN HOUR ALREADY!
LATER
JOE! COME HERE - QUICK
BOSS' VOICE
COMIN' BOSS
THE BRAT
HOOSIZ

BOOBOLIO - BY HICK

WOTT'LL I DO - ? WOTT'LL I DO - ?
OH! MR. SHERRARD IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO ?
I'M AFRAID NOT MISS NOLL - I'M SUPPOSED TO PHONE A PROSPECT BUT I FORGET HIS PHONE NUMBER
WHY NOT RING HIM UP AND ASK HIM?

DIPPY DON - BY BUGS

WELL - THE OL' WOMAN SAYS I GOTTA RAKE UP A JOB - SO HERE GOES -
I'M NOT LAZY - BUT I WONT CRY IF I DON'T HAPPEN TO GET ONE -
NO - I HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH WORK FOR ANOTHER MAN.
THAT'S JUST THE KIND OF A JOB I'M LOOKING FOR -
BUGGS
PLOP!

BARGAINS

TODAY AND TOMORROW AT TUTMANS ! ! !

ENTIRE STOCK TO BE SOLD AT A SACRAFICE.

2ND HAND POSTAGE STAMPS & " " CHEWING GUM ARE BEING SOLD ½ OFF -

MARKET AND BOLITHO STS

GROW HAIR

BY THIS NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

FREE TRIAL -

FRED STRONG

408 GOOF AVE.

$90.00 SUITS NOW $89.99 AT BESS EHLERTS

$8.00 DOWN - 99¢ WHEN WE CATCH YOU.

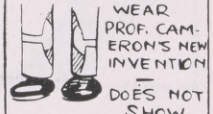
MME. JOSEPH. *Beauty Parlor*

FACES AND POCKET-BOOKS LIFTED

RUSSELL BUILDING.

Pennel CIGARS

SOLD BY ALL GOOD UNDERTAKERS



WEAR PROF. CAMERON'S NEW INVENTION

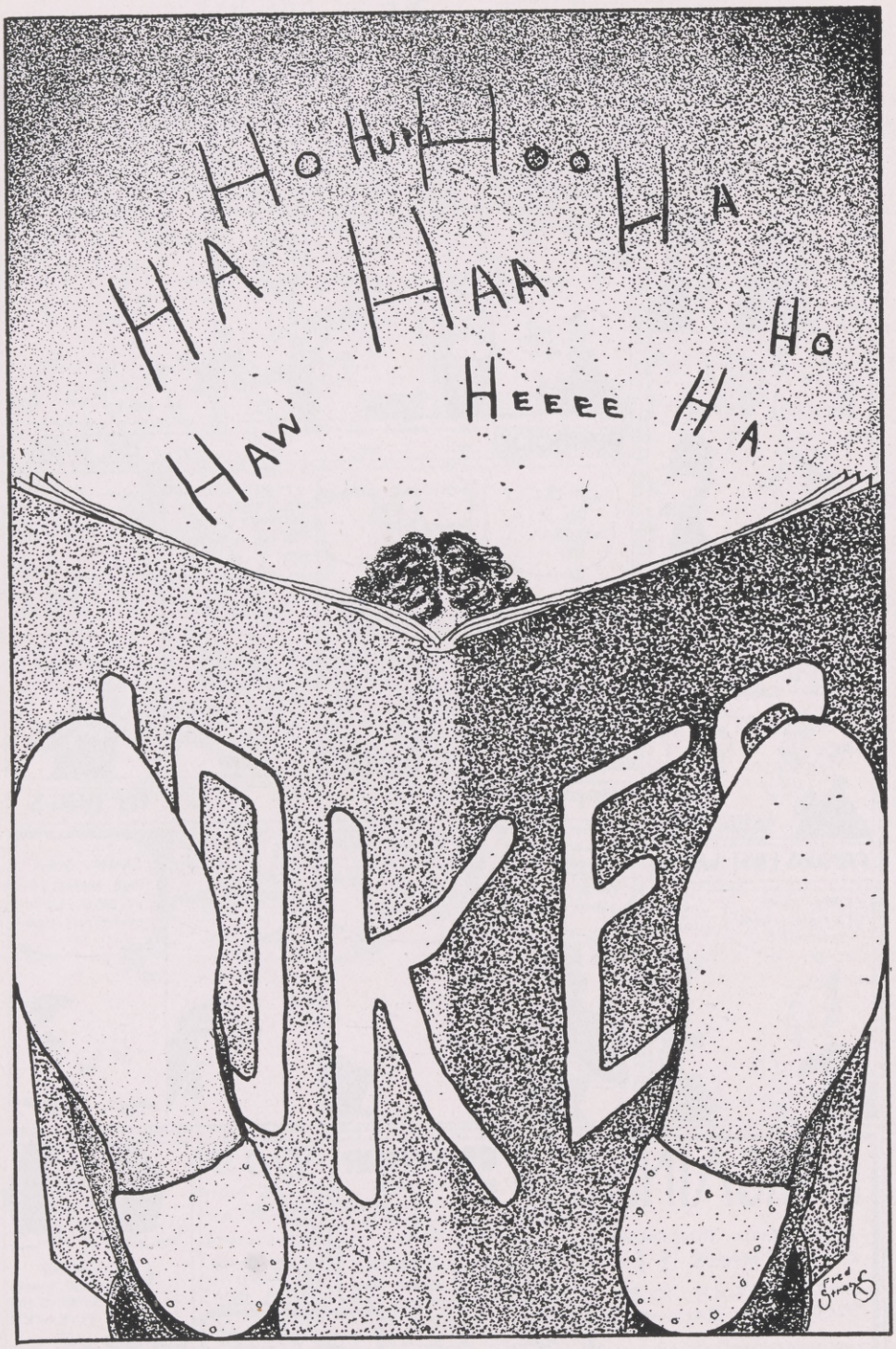
DOES NOT SHOW-

BE POPULAR!

WIN A WIFE!

WRITE ME NOW!

464 HICK ST.


HO HUP HOO
HA HAA HA
HO
HAW HEEEE HA
OKE
Fred Strong

Jokes

SOMETIMES

Mrs. Hester: Name some occupations which are carried on in piece work.

George D. Jagels: Undertakers.

TWENTY ELEVENTH, MAYBE

Miss Schmidt: Arthur, when did the crusades take place?

Dumb Carrol: In the eleventeenth century.

A BUM JOKE

Q.: Why is it that when a person bumps his funny bone he laughs?

A.: Because the bone amuses him.

HE KNOWS

Mother: Harold, Your mouth is open.

Harold: I know, I opened it.

IRRIGATED?

Frosh (after hearing Tut sing): Don't you think his voice ought to be cultivated?

Senior (older and wiser): Naw, I think it should be harvested.

FOUR EPITAPHS

Deep wisdom—swelled head.
Brain fever—he's dead.
—A Senior.

False fair one—hope fled
Heartbroken—he's dead.
—A Junior.

Went skating—bumped head
Cracked skull—he's dead.
—A Sophomore.

Milk famine—not fed
Starvation—he's dead.
—A Freshman.

PETE RISES TO EXPLAIN

Grace H.: Sure, H_2SO_4 is water.

Pete B.: Where was you educated at, anyway?

WISE CRACK NO. 999

Junior (while watching baseball game): Gee, that little Frosh has a good wing.

Soph. (very brightly): Oh, I've often wondered what made Freshmen so flighty.

SO SUDDEN!

Miss Skattaboe (in Spanish class): I am looking for a man who can speak Spanish.

SH-H-H-H!

Little Sister Foster: Pearl, can you see in the dark?

Pearl: No; why do you ask?

L. S. F.: I heard you tell Otis last night that he hadn't shaved.

OH!

Pearl F.: Are you going to "stag" to the dance tonight?

Ralph Glenn: Yes, I haven't any doe.

PUFF! PUFF!

Alice C.: Why is it that my ink dries so fast when I talk?

Miss B.: It must be the hot air.

BANG!

Bess (shaking joke box): Gee, I bet there are a lot of good jokes in here.

Miss Barnard: Why, do you hear them cracking?

AW, GEE!

Laughing girls of gay sixteen
Frankly ask what lovers mean;
But grow quite demure at twenty,
Good reason why—They know plenty.

OFFICERS OF THE DAY?

Mrs. Hester: Robert, what is a court-martial?

Robert A.: It's when an army is sent out after somebody for staying out late at night.

GEE!

A. C.: Did Dorothy's father invite you to call again?

C. B.: Nope, he dared me to.

TRY TO DO IT

Get it across to Don (Williams).
Pass in Geometry.
Flunk Russell.
Pass Mr. Nevison on the highway.
Make "Happy" work.
Make Edson blush.
Keep "Jiggs" quiet.
Get it over Bolitho's head.
Stop "Cannon Ball".
Find a more popular teacher than Miss Schmidt.
Study for Mrs. Hester's Ex's.
Sing in choral class.
Beat Mr. Saunders' Ultra-dyne.
Beat Mr. Peirce's Kid-a-dyne.

KITCHEE KOO!

Young Son: The kid swallowed one of my letters.

Mother: That's all right. Mush is good for children.

HARDLY THAT

Tutman (on crowded seat): Come on, get in here.

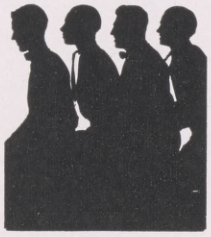
Wm. Rice: What do you think I am, a sardine?

TRAINED DOG

Edwina: Excuse me, Pete, for walking on your feet. (She's a poet and doesn't know it.)

Pete: That's all right. I walk on 'em all the time myself.

Lonesome Hours



That Old Gang O' Mine

All Alone

Oh Harold!

Whip Poor Will

There's Yes! Yes! In Your Eyes

Just A Flower From An Old Boquet

Ain't You Ashamed!

Sweet Lady

Moonlight Makes Me LONG For You

Red Hot Mama

The Latest Hit

ALAS!

Katy baked an angel cake,
For her darling Elson's sake;
"Elson you a piece must take."
This she meant.

Elson ate it every crumb,
Then he heard the angels hum,
Calling softly, "Elson come."
Elson went.

Mr. Peirce: It seems queer, but it is a fact that the funniest-looking husbands have the most beautiful wives.

Mrs. Peirce: Oh, Peircy, you flatterer!

WHOA!

Frosh: Did your watch stop when it struck the pavement?

Senior: Sure, did you think it went right through?

15C

Mr. Peirce: Do camels travel in flocks or herds?

Ches. M.: In packs of twenty.

Mrs. Hester (in famous econ. class): George, if I had a dress made, on what would the cost depend?

G. D. Jagels: The size.

Mr. Saunders: Bolitho, you haven't drawn two lines during this whole period.

George: Yes, I have. I've drawn three.

A SNAP

Mrs. Hester: Beaulieu, what makes the Constitution elastic?

Beaulieu: The rubber clause.

DOGGONE!

Teacher: How dare you swear before me?

Pupil: Pardon, Miss, I didn't know you wanted to swear first.

AU RESERVOIR—FIGURE THIS OUT

Mrs. H.: Chester, did you read your French out loud when you studied your lesson?

Ches. M.: I did not! I study French the second period.

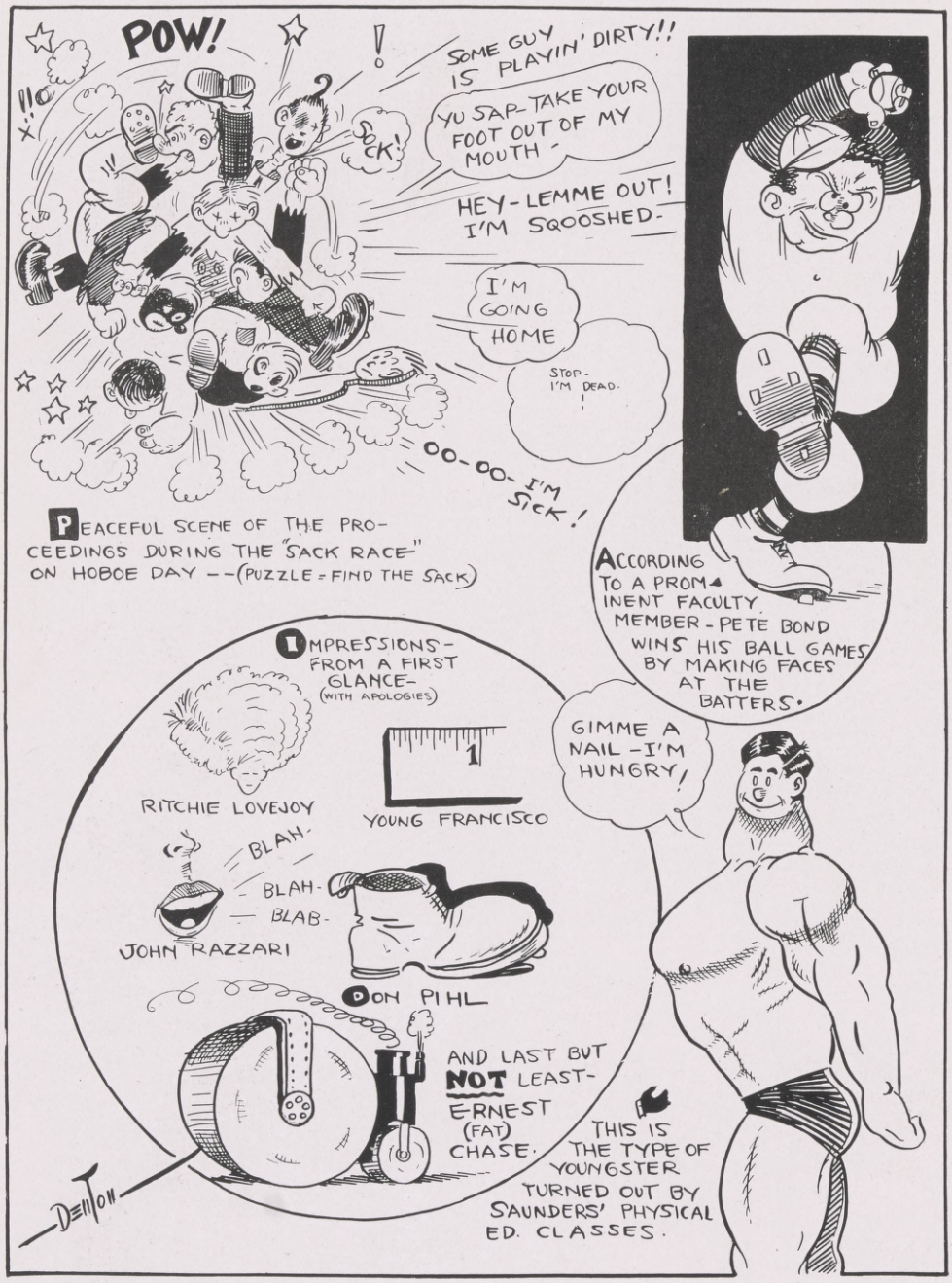
FAST WORKER

Mr. Peirce: A hydrogen atom travels as far in one second as an airplane propeller goes in a thousand years.

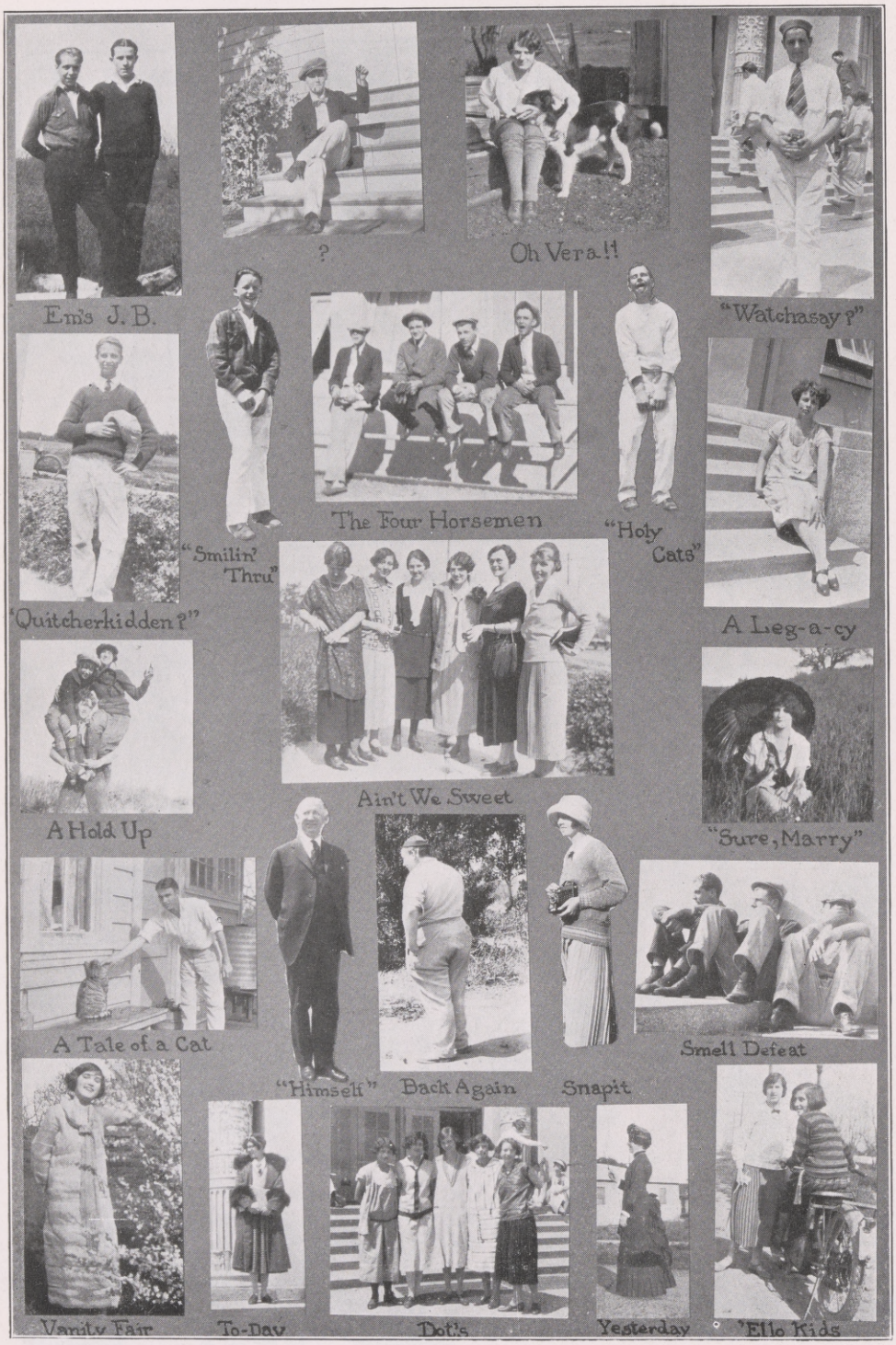
Edson S. (sleepily): I wish the clock would go that fast.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST

The annual is a great invention.
The staff gets all the fame,
The printer gets the money,
And the editor gets the blame.


POW!
SOME GUY IS PLAYIN' DIRTY!!
YU SAP-TAKE YOUR FOOT OUT OF MY MOUTH -
SCK!
HEY-LEMME OUT! I'M SQOOSHED-
I'M GOING HOME
STOP- I'M DEAD-
OO-OO-I'M SICK!
PEACEFUL SCENE OF THE PROCEEDINGS DURING THE "SACK RACE" ON HOBOE DAY --(PUZZLE = FIND THE SACK)
ACCORDING TO A PROMINENT FACULTY MEMBER - PETE BOND WINS HIS BALL GAMES BY MAKING FACES AT THE BATTERS.
GIMME A NAIL - I'M HUNGRY!
IMPRESSIONS - FROM A FIRST GLANCE- (WITH APOLOGIES)
RITCHIE LOVEJOY
YOUNG FRANCISCO
BLAH-
BLAH-
BLAB-
JOHN RAZZARI
DON PIHL
AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST- ERNEST (FAT) CHASE.
THIS IS THE TYPE OF YOUNGSTER TURNED OUT BY SAUNDERS' PHYSICAL ED. CLASSES.
DENTON

ED.W.
Kennedy's Hobby
Painting the good ship "Pineapple" when he's not working on Radio
SHUT UP YE SHPALPEEN I SEEN IT FOIST.
GIMME DAT SNIPE YA BIG BULL!
VERBAL EXPLANATION OF WHY KANAKA WENT AROUND WITH HIS HAND IN A SLING.
Melvin, who was going to stop J. Dempsey?
the Preachers were
MRS. NESTER
PETE BOND
ED W
FAT RICE TRYING TO REDUCE
FIRST SIGHNS OF SPRING
LET'S SEE! WHAT RIMES WITH VERA?
Phil
POTREE
This guy was behind in history. He picked up during the summer however.
(oh YEH MR. WHOOZIT)
PRUNES
BLA BLU BA
BLA BLA
DON. WILLIAMS
ED. WMS. SHEIK OF THE L. SOPH


Em's J. B.
?
Oh Vera!!
"Watchasay?"
'Quitcherkidden?"
"Smilin' Thru"
The Four Horsemen
"Holy Cats"
A Leg-a-cy
A Hold Up
Ain't We Sweet
"Sure, Marry"
A Tale of a Cat
"Himself"
Back Again
Snapit
Smell Defeat
Vanity Fair
To-Day
Dot's
Yesterday
'Ello Kids

The "Blue and Gravy" staff and the Senior Class wish to acknowledge their indebtedness to the many patrons and boosters who, by their aid, have made possible this edition of the "Blue and Gray".

J. V. MANFREDI
Real Estate, Insurance, Notary Public

MOUNTAIN VIEW ICE & FUEL CO.
Prompt Service Always.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HARDWARE
"The Winchester Store"

GROWERS' HARDWARE
"Try Us First"

MILLER'S HARDWARE CO., INC.
Everything in Hardware

JURIAN AUTO CO.
Star Sales and Service

DR. A. H. MacFARLANE
Hours 2-4 and 7-8

H. WM. MILO, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

PIHL THE PEELER
Shoes and Furnishings

JAGELS & LEU
Hay, Grain, Feed, Wood and Coal

MADSEN'S SERVICE STATION
"For Service"

KNIGHT'S PHARMACY (8 a.m.-10 p.m.
We give S. & H. Green Trading Stamps

MOUNTAIN VIEW GARAGE
Ford Sales and Service

GRAHAM'S GARAGE
Repair Shop

LAWSON'S GROCERY
Service and Satisfaction

MYLREA SERVICE
Batteries, Tires and Tubes Repairs, Accessories

J. K. LOVELL CO.
Clothing and Furnishings for Men and Boys

GEO. W. SOHLER
Plumbing and Pumps

RANDALL'S CONFECTIONERY

PRITCHETT ELECTRIC WORKS
Electrical and Radio Supplies

VALLEY ELECTRIC CO.
Radio and Everything Electrical

SKINNER & PEARSON AUTO CO.
Buick and Chevrolet Motor Cars

THE MINTON COMPANY
Building Material Merchants

ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH

S. RUMMELSBURG & SON
Dry Goods and Men's and Boys' Furnishings

RENALDI & MANCINI
Nash Sales and Service .. Nash leads the world in motor car value

CALIFORNIA BAKERY
Bread and Pastry

E. M. HUNDLEY
Lockwood Hardware Co., San Francisco

FARMERS & MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK
Mountain View, California

SANCHEZ BROS.
For Shoes and Men's Furnishing Goods

STERLING LUMBER CO.
Builders' Supplies

MOUNTAIN VIEW BILLIARD PARLOR
Fritz L. Campen

THE BARREL GRILL
Wm. Strohmaier, Prop.

J. SCHWAN
Ice Cream, Candy and Smokes

IMPERIAL GARAGE
Durant, Flint and Star

W. E. HART
Tailor and Cleaner

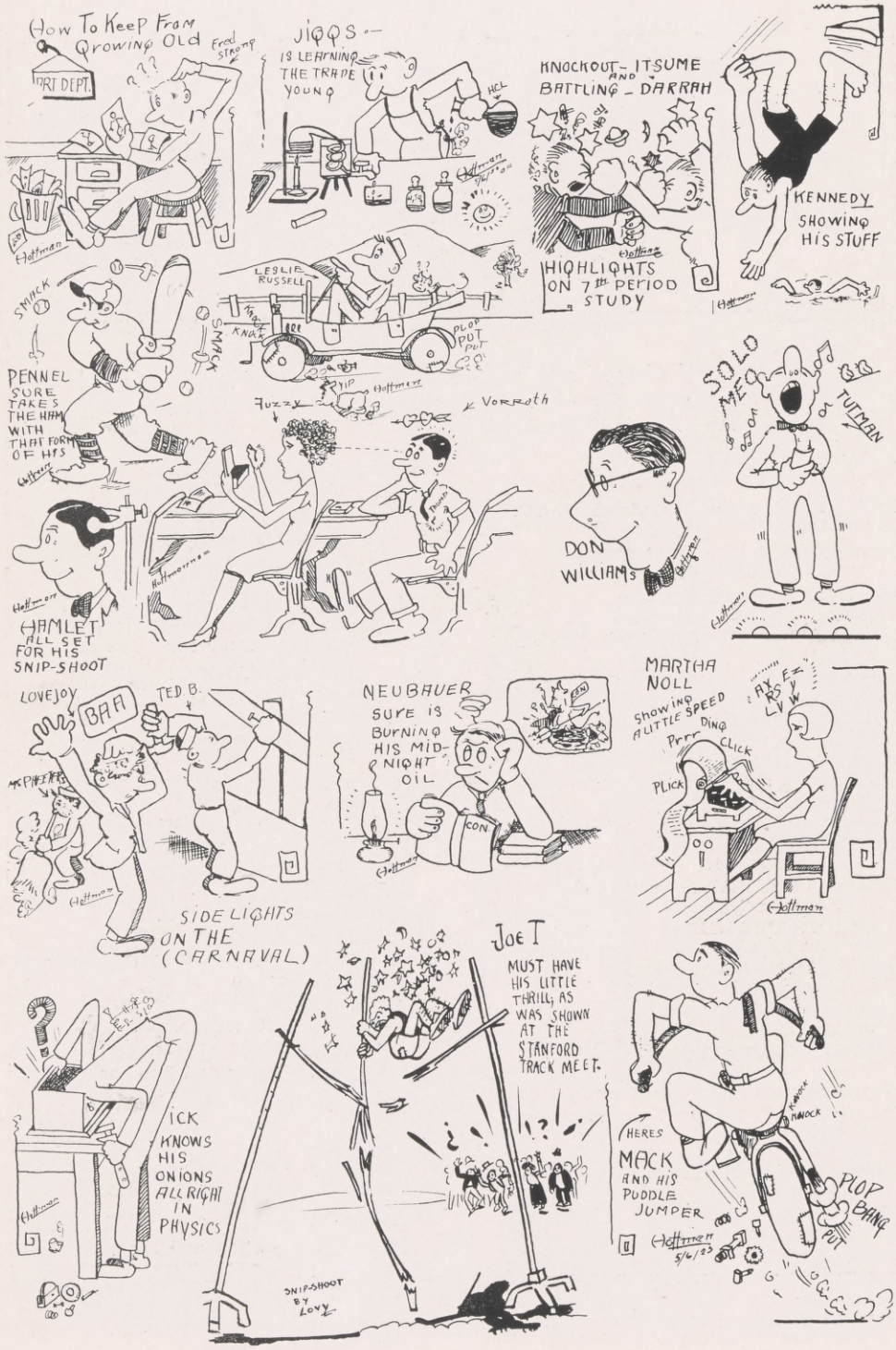
W. HEIDT CORNICE WORKS
San Francisco

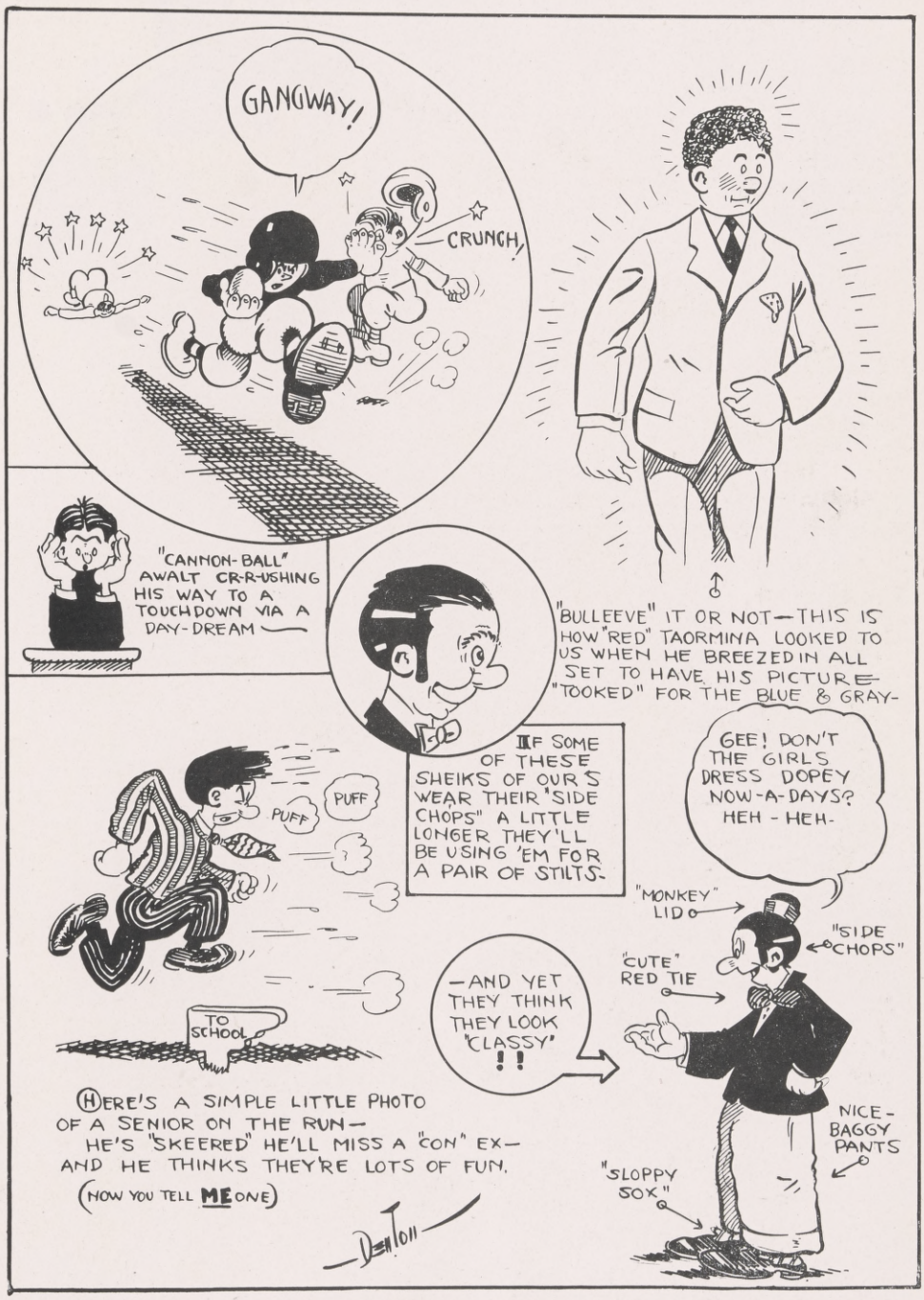
FANUCCI & SONS
Garage, Oil Station and Machine Shop

WALTER T. SELENGER
Representing California Packing Corp.
Phone M. V. 267

SUITER'S VARIETY STORE
"We Save You Money"

JUNCTION GARAGE
Chrysler and Maxwell


How To Keep From Growing Old
Fred Strong
ART DEPT.
Hoffman
JIGGS —
IS LEARNING THE TRADE YOUNG
HCL
KNOCKOUT — ITSUME AND BATTLING — DARRAH
KENNEDY SHOWING HIS STUFF
HIGHLIGHTS ON 7th PERIOD STUDY
SMACK
PENNEL SURE TAKES THE HAM WITH THAT FORM OF HIS
LESLIE RUSSELL
KNOCK
PLOP PUT PUT
YIP
Fuzzy
Vorroth
HAMLET ALL SET FOR HIS SNIP-SHOOT
DON WILLIAMS
SOLO
TUTMAN
LOVEJOY
BAA
TED B.
McPHEE
SIDE LIGHTS ON THE (CARNAVAL)
NEUBAUER SURE IS BURNING HIS MIDNIGHT OIL
CON
MARTHA NOLL
SHOWING A LITTLE SPEED
Purr
DING
CLICK
PLICK
ICK KNOWS HIS ONIONS ALL RIGHT IN PHYSICS
JOE T
MUST HAVE HIS LITTLE THRILL, AS WAS SHOWN AT THE STANFORD TRACK MEET.
SNIP-SHOOT BY LOVY
HERES MACK AND HIS PUDDLE JUMPER
KNOCK
PLOP
BANG
PUT
5/6/23


GANGWAY!
CRUNCH!
"CANNON-BALL" AWALT CR-R-USHING HIS WAY TO A TOUCHDOWN VIA A DAY-DREAM
"BULLEEVE" IT OR NOT—THIS IS HOW "RED" TAORMINA LOOKED TO US WHEN HE BREEZED IN ALL SET TO HAVE HIS PICTURE "TOOKED" FOR THE BLUE & GRAY-
IF SOME OF THESE SHEIKS OF OURS WEAR THEIR "SIDE CHOPS" A LITTLE LONGER THEY'LL BE USING 'EM FOR A PAIR OF STILTS.
GEE! DON'T THE GIRLS DRESS DOPEY NOW-A-DAYS? HEH-HEH-
PUFF
PUFF
TO SCHOOL
"MONKEY" LID
"SIDE CHOPS"
"CUTE" RED TIE
—AND YET THEY THINK THEY LOOK "CLASSY" !!
NICE-BAGGY PANTS
"SLOPPY SOX"
HERE'S A SIMPLE LITTLE PHOTO OF A SENIOR ON THE RUN— HE'S "SKEERED" HE'LL MISS A "CON" EX— AND HE THINKS THEY'RE LOTS OF FUN.
(NOW YOU TELL ME ONE)
DENTON

THE~END